

THE NAPAN

Vol. XLVII] No 1 - E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.

NAPANEE, ONT., CANADA

"A MERRY, MERRY CHRISTMAS"

Paul's Great Sale!

is a surprise to everyone, and particularly to himself.

Last week's "ad" proves two things at least. One is that advertisements are read; another is that people are ready to take advantage of such splendid bargains as we offer. In lamps we sold more on Saturday than for 30 days previously. We have only a few left. If you want a lamp don't fail to take advantage of this chance.

On Saturday, 14th

we propose making a GENERAL CLEAN UP in

GLASSWARE

Comprising Pitchers, Vases, Celery Dishes, Pickle Dishes, Berry Sets, Bow Bows, Tumblers, Nappies,

and in fact our full line—all must go.

IN JAPANESE GOODS

we are still at the front. Remember this line we are bound to sell. Look in our east window for a few of the many bargains.

Bread and Butter Plates, regular \$1.25 for 75c.

" " " 2.00 for \$1.25
" " " 3.50 for 2.25

and a few left samples at 60c per dozen. Other goods in proportion.

Get your boy a sleigh and get it here. Our prices are right.

What about Chums, Young Carada, The Boys' Own, The Girls' Own, Tuek's Annual, Chatterbox, or a good Library Book. We claim to be IT in all kinds of Library and Picture Books.

Teachers can get prizes for their pupils. Sunday Schools can get presents for their scholars. Committees can get a suitable present for anyone here.

We will be glad to see you any day, but will make special bargains to committees any day but Saturday, if you can arrange it. If not come Saturday.

FREE! ON SATURDAY NEXT
up to 12 o'clock.

Any two pieces of Music you may choose from our stock of old favorites.

This music is here, and you help yourself.

COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE Honor Roll

Lower School (Division A)

Grammar—Grace Dryden, Jack Hetherington, Adeline Barker, Allie Wheeler, Evelyn Gleeson, Eileen Empey, Mabel Anderson, Leo Schrimshaw, Nataela Smith, Lola Madden, Beulah Spencer, John Vine, Martha Booth, Elsie Woodcock, Marjorie Gibson, Florence Sexsmith, George Masters, Laura Loucks, David Valneau

French—Marjorie Gibson, Kenneth Cambridge, Florence Sexsmith, Frances Wagar, Mabel Anderson, Martha Booth, Jack Hetherington, Marion Paul, Evelyn Gleeson, Leo Schrimshaw, Laura Loucks, Elsie Woodcock, Reta Craig, David Valneau.

Composition—Mabel Anderson, Marion Paul, Frances Wagar, Minnie Parks, John Vine, Roy Schrimshaw, Adeline Barker, Earl Perry, Leo Schrimshaw, Gordon Anderson, Eileen Empey, Gladys Miller, Marjorie Gibson, Florence Blair, Jack Hetherington, Frank Jamieson, Reta Craig, Nellie Davis

Reading—Marjorie Gibson, Nataela Smith, Florence Sexsmith, Minnie Parks, Mabel Anderson, Beulah Spencer, Eileen Empey, Earl Perry, Marion Paul, Grace Ward, Frances Wagar, Reta Craig, Leo Schrimshaw, George Masters, Frank Mills, Martha Booth, Laura Loucks, Margaret Nolan, Evelyn Gleeson, Gordon Anderson, Frank Jamieson, Kenneth Cambridge, Lola Madden, Roy Schrimshaw, David Valneau, Oscar Zoellner.

Algebra—Ignatius Clancy, Minnie Perry, Grace Dryden, Florence B'sair, Lola Madden, Mamie Blute, F. Mills, Reta Craig, Mabel Anderson, Marguerite Bartlett, Kenneth Cambridge, Laura Loucks, Gladys Miller, Earl Perry, Fanny Savage, Leo Schrimshaw, Marion Paul, Marjorie Gibson, Jack Hetherington, Frank Jamieson, Clayton Martin, Roy Schrimshaw.

Science—Marion Paul, Eileen Empey, Marjorie Gibson, Gordon Anderson, Kenneth Cambridge, Frank Mills, David Valneau, Evelyn Gleeson, Jack Hetherington, Minnie Parks, Martha Booth, Florence Sexsmith, Beulah Spencer, Earl Perry.

Lower School (Division B)

Book-keeping—Marie Blakely, Louise Hetherington, Maggie Wilson, Rhea Party, Stanhope Anderson, Melville McCormick, Ross Card, Willie McGreer, Marie Hoffman, Grace Rikley, Anne Allison, Beverly Simpson, George Grange, Elsie Sherman, Willie Meng, Walter Denyes, Florence Mears, Mabel White, Edna Hudgins, Vivian Hamby, Florence Walker, Vernon Horton, Edith Edwards, Ross Martin.

French—Marie Blakely, Edna Hudgins, Beverly Simpson, Louise Hetherington, Stanhope Anderson, Mabel White, Edith Edwards, Willie McGreer, Rhea Perry, Ernest Wagar, George Grange, Jenie McGreer, Florence Walker, Melville McCormick, Donald Fitzpatrick, Anita Allison.

Literature—Hazel Gordon, Willie McGreer, Kathleen McCarter, Beverly Simpson, Walter Denyes, Charles Fitzpatrick, Jenie McGreer, Stanhope Anderson, Rhea Perry, Marie Hoffman, Louise Hetherington, Abbot Walker, Florence Walker, Edna Hudgins, Vernon Horton, Marion Taylor.

Arithmetic—Marie Blakely, Grace Rikley, Louise Hetherington, Louise Creighton, Mabel White, Dorothy Vanau-tine, Walter Denyes, Stanhope Anderson, Vivian Hamby, Maggie Wilson, Rose Dinson, Rhoda

Useful Gifts For Men and Boys.

What a man wants for Christmas is something he can wear. The place to get it is where he himself would go to make a selection.

Perhaps a few suggestions would help you decide just what would be best to give.

Suits, Gloves, Umbrellas, Overcoats, Hoaery, Neck Scarfs, Fancy Vests, Underwear, Mufflers, Rain Coat, Collars, Sweaters, Ties, Shirts.

20 PER CENT. DISCOUNT

on all Men's and Boy's Ready-to-Wear Clothing, from Dec. 14th to Christmas.

500 Men's Suits and 400 Boys' to select from. Take your choice of any Suit in the stock.

J. L. BOYES,

The Men and Boys Store.

Middle School (Division A)

Grammar—Gertie Killoran, Flossie Baldwin, Lucy Murphy, George Scott, Winnie Craig, Katie Gates, Susie Donovan, Stanley Asselstine, Stanley Henderson, Maggie Sexsmith, Vincent Corrigan, Willie McLeod, Hazel Leonard, Aubrey Cowan, Willie Denison.

History—Gertie Killoran, Stanley Henderson, Stanley Asselstine, Lucy Murphy, Minto French, Alan Simpson, Aubrey Cowan, Winnie Craig.

Algebra—George Scott, Lillie Madden, Laura Bookwell, Susie Donovan, Katie Gates, Gertie Killoran, Willie McLeod, Minto French, Mabel Robinson, Vincent Corrigan, Maggie Sexsmith, Flossie Baldwin, Hazel Leonard.

Arithmetic—Vincent Corrigan, George Scott, Laura Rockwell, Stanley Asselstine, Katie Gates, Stanley Henderson, Minto French, Lucy Murphy, Hazel Leonard, Aubrey Cowan, Gertie Killoran.

Science—Alan Simpson, Lucy Murphy, George Scott, Stanley Henderson, Susie Donovan, Gertie Killoran, Stanley Asselstine, Flossie Baldwin, Vincent Corrigan, Mabel Madden, Winnie Craig.

Middle School (Division B)

Composition—Edith Milling, Marion Wilson, Muriel Paul, Miles Miller, Maggie McDonald, Gladys Calder, Genevieve Bogart, Edna File, Helen Wartman, Hazel Leonard.

Literature—Maggie McDonald, Muriel Paul, Genevieve Bogart, Edith Milling, Helen Wartman, Hazel Leonard.

Saturday,

FREE! ON SATURDAY NEXT up to 12 o'clock.

Any two pieces of Music you may choose from our stock of old favorites. The music is here, and you help yourself.

Come early and often. Look around. Compare values, and if we cannot give better values than you get elsewhere don't buy.

Subscriptions taken for any Magazine or Newspaper published.

A. E. PAUL, Next Cambridge's.

EXECUTORS NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the estate of James Lake Lucas, deceased. Notice is hereby given pursuant to chapter 129, of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, section 38, and amending acts, that all persons having any claims or demands against the estate of James Lake Lucas, late of the Township of Elmvale, in the County of Lennox and Addington, deceased, who died on or about the 30th day of October, A. D., 1907, are required to deliver or send by post prepaid to John English Esq., Napanee, Ontario, Solicitor for Hiram Perry Lucas and Dennis Albert Lucas, Executors of the last will and testament of the said James Lake Lucas, deceased, on or before the 30th day of December, A. D., 1907, their christiaun and surnames, addresses and descriptions, with full particulars of the ir claims or demands duly verified, and the nature of the security if any held by them.

And further take notice that after the said 30th day of December, A. D., 1907, the said executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims or demands of which they shall then have received notice, and will not be responsible for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claims or demands they have not received notice at the time of the distribution thereof.

JOHN ENGLISH

Solicitor for the said executors.
Dated the 29th day of November, 1907.

EXECUTORS NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the estate of Silas John Vrooman, deceased. Notice is hereby given pursuant to Chapter 129, of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, section 38, and amending acts, that all persons having any claims or demands against the estate of Silas John Vrooman, late of the Town of Napanee, in the County of Lennox and Addington, deceased, who died on or about the 1st day of November, A. D., 1907, are required to deliver or send by post prepaid to John English, Esq., Napanee, Ontario, Solicitor for Thomas A. Hartman, Executor of the last will and testament of the said Silas John Vrooman, deceased, on or before the 30th day of December, A. D., 1907, their christiaun and surnames, addresses and descriptions, with full particulars of their claims or demands duly verified, and the nature of the security (if any) held by them.

And further take notice that after the said 30th day of December, A. D., 1907, the said executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims or demands of which they shall then have received notice, and will not be responsible for the said assets or any part thereof to any person or persons of whose claims or demands they have not received notice at the time of the distribution thereof.

JOHN ENGLISH

Solicitor for the said executors.
Dated the 26th day of November, 1907.

VICTORIA ROLLER SKATING RINK

MORNING, AFTERNOON AND EVENING.

Admission 15c.

Special hours for Lady Beginners.
Afternoons 2.30 to 4.



Department of Railways and Canals, Canada.

TRENT CANAL ONTARIO-RICE LAKE DIVISION.

SECTION No. 2.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for Trent Canal," will be received until 16 o'clock on Saturday, February 1st, 1908, for the works connected with the construction of Section No. 2, Ontario-Rice Lake Division of the Canal. Plans and specifications of the work can be seen on and after 14th December, 1907 at the office of the Chief Engineer of the Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, and at the office of the Superintending Engineer, Trent Canal, Peterboro, Ont., at which places forms of tender may be obtained.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

By order,

L. K. JONES,
Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals,
Ottawa, 28th November, 1907.

Newspapers inserting this advertisement without authority from this Department will not be paid for it.

THE - DOMINION - BANK NAPANEE BRANCH

PAID UP CAPITAL \$3,762,000
SURPLUS 4,739,000
TOTAL DEPOSIT BY THE PUBLIC
OVER 35 MILLIONS.

Interest paid on Savings Account
Every Three Months.

DUDLEY L. HILL,

Acting Manager, Napanee Branch.

ALBERT COLLEGE, Belleville, Ont.

Department of Music.

V. P. Hunt, A. A. G. O., Director, Graduate of Royal Conservatory, Leipzig, Germany.

Free staff of Specialists in PIANO, PIPE ORGAN, VOICE, VIOLIN, and THEORY OF MUSIC.

Toronto Conservatory and University Exams held annually in the College Buildings.

Over 300 successful Candidates in five years.
College re-opens Sept. 10th.

Send for special music and College catalogue.

Address

PRINCIPAL DIXE.

Axes, cross cut saws, bucksaws, axe handles, saw files, saw sets at
BOYLE & SONS.

Perry, Marie Huffman, Louise Hetherington, Abbot Walker, Florence Walker, Edna Hudgins, Vernon Horton, Marion Taylor.

Arithmetic—Marie Blakely Grace Rikley Louise Hetherington, Louise Creighton, Mabel White Dorothy Vanastine Walter Denyes Stanhope Anderson Vivian Hamblin Maggie Wilson Rena Dinner Rhea Perry Willis Meng Ernest Wagar Florence Walker, Charles Fitzpatrick Albert Walker, Marion Taylor Beverly Simpson.

Latin—Melville McCormick Jennie McGreer Willie McGreer Beverly Simpson, Marie Blakely Stanhope Anderson Walter Denyes Donald Fitzpatrick Louise Creighton, Louise Hetherington Charles Fitzpatrick Edna Hudgins George Grange Rhea Perry Hazel Gordon Ernest Wagar Marion Taylor Dorothy Vanastine Harold Oldham Edith Edwards Grace Rikley.

Science—Walter Denyes Jenno McGreer Willie McGreer Charles Fitzpatrick Rhea Perry Marie Blakely Albert Walker Melville McCormick Vernon Horton Beverly Simpson Stanhope Anderson Merri Taylor Donald Fitzpatrick Grace Rikley Ernest Wagar Marie Huffman George Grange Douglas Dollar Florence Mears Vivian Hamblin Dorothy Vanastine Ross Card.

Lower School (Division A)

Grammer—Cleo Parrott Bruce Johnston Lulu Hill Victor Clarke Florence Ballance Helen Merrin Belle Cummings Vivian McLaughlin Belle Allen Iva Barker, Beatrice Winter Percy Laidley Nellie Gordon Estella Douglas Norine Soby, Gerald Anderson Edna Laidley Julie O'Brien.

Arithmetic—Grant Fraser Clarence Wartman Bell's Allen Beatrice Winters Gerald Anderson Iva Barker Zellah Parks Edna Laidley Percy Laidley Edna Amey Estella Douglas Lulu Hill Belle Cummings.

Latin—Percy Laidley Hester Gibbard Arthur Langblin Maggie Armstrong Lucy Scott Florence Ballance Arthur Kimmery Gerald Anderson Bruce Johnston Vivian McLaughlin Nellie Gordon Norine Soby Lulu Hill Bella Allen Edna Laidley Victor Clark Julia O'Brien Limbert Graham Cleo Parrott.

Book-Keeping—Harry Boyle Percy Laidley Olive McMillan Zellah Parks Helena Merrin Keisha Chatterton C. B. Creighton Edna Laidley Iva Baker Earl Vanastine Edna Amey.

Drawing—Orval Madden Beatrice Winters Clarence Wartman Lucy Scott Belle Cummings Arthur Langblin Stella Douglas Vivian McLaughlin Zellah Parks W McLaughlin Limbert Graham Maggie Armstrong Edna Laidley John Booth Earl Vanastine Edna Amey Victor Clark Bella Allan.

Geography—Grant Fraser Maggie Armstrong Edna Laidley Nellie Gordon Zellah Parks Iva Barker Arthur Langblin Vivian McLaughlin Gerald Anderson Bella Allen Orval Madden Limbert Graham Cleo Parrott Hester Gibbard Victor Clark Lucy Scott Bruce Johnston C. B. Creighton Lulu Hill Beatrice Winters Florence Ballance Clarence Wartman Percy Laidley.

Middle School (Division B)
Composition—Edith Milling, Marion Wilson, Muriel Paul, Miles Miller, Maggie McDonald, Gladys Calder, Genevieve Bogart, Edna File, Helen Wartman, Hattie Kennedy.

Literature—Maggie McDonald, Muriel Paul, Genevieve Bogart, Edith Milling, May Asselstine, Gladys Calder, Alice Preston, Edna File, Marion Wilson.

Algebra—Edna File, May Asselstine, Stella Lynch, Hattie Kennedy, Maggie McDonald, Genevieve Bogart, Gladys Calder, Alice Preston, Miles Miller, Amy Allison, Edna File.

Geometry—Maggie McDonald, Edna File, Miles Miller, Annie Killoran, May Asselstine, Hattie Kennedy, Stella Lynch, Amy Allison.

Chemistry—May Asselstine, Genevieve Bogart, Hattie Kennedy, Gladys Calder, Edith Milling, Miles Miller, Amy Allison, Edna File.

Latin—Marion Wilson, Edith Milling, Alice Preston, Amy Allison, Miles Miller, Maggie McDonald, Edna File, Genevieve Bogart, May Asselstine, Hattie Kennedy, Gladys Calder, Muriel Paul.

Upper School.

Composition—Helen Herrington, Herbie Baker, Frank Ryan, Alvin Wartman, Kenneth Cleall, Nellie Sills, Claude Asselstine.

German—Roland Daly, Nellie Sills.

English History—Roland Daly, Nellie Sills.

French—Helen Herrington, Roland Daly, Kenneth Cleall, Nellie Sills.

Algebra—Keith Johnston.

Geometry—Alvin Wartman, Kenneth Cleall, Nellie Sills.

Latin—H. Herrington, Roland Daly, Kenneth Cleall, Nellie Sills.

Greek—Helen Herrington.

Physics—Keith Johnston, Alvin Wartman, Claude Asselstine, Herbie Baker.

Chemistry—Keith Johnston, Claude Asselstine, Roland Daly.

Cut Flowers and Holly

Leave us your order for Cut Flowers,
choice Holly, well berried, and
Mistletoe for Christmas.

The Medical Hall, Fred L. Hooper.

Rings! Rings! Rings! from \$1.00 up to any price, all solid gold and guaranteed.

F. CHINNECK'S,
Jewelry Store.

5c. "WONDERLAND" 5c.

NAPANEE'S MOVING PICTURE THEATRE.

GUY CHAPMAN, Proprietor.

Drawings Every Wednesday Evening at 9.30.

Every purchaser of 5c admission ticket will receive a coupon at all performances up to evening of drawing.

Winning number and name will be published in this paper every week

Latest Illustrated Songs.

Open Evenings at 7 o'clock. Tuesday, Children's Day, Admission 2c. Open Saturday commencing at 2 p.m.

REE EXPRESS.

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

ANADA—FRIDAY, DECEMBER 20th 1907

CHRISTMAS TO ALL."

ATHLETIC CLUB

Napanee to Have an Ameteur Athletic Association.

An organization meeting of this Association was held at the Council Chamber, Napanee on Tuesday evening last. A representative gathering of the members was present. It was decided to assume the name of the Napanee Amateur Athletic Association and to form an association to ultimately encourage and maintain all classes of athletics and sports in the Town of Napanee during the whole year, and as soon as possible to arrange for a club room in connection with the gynasium, where the social side of the club can be developed. It is expected that this Association will prove to be a centre for all sporting interests of the town and take the place of a much needed men's club and the desire is to make the membership about 100, so as to put the association upon a good, sound financial basis and make ita common meeting ground of all citizens, who wish to take advantage of the club and to indulge in healthy exercise and manly sports. It was decided to obtain a proper room for a gynasium and secure all necessary appliances to equip a gynasium in the ordinary way. Very desirable rooms have been offered the club in the Brisco House block, which, for the present, will probably be used until more capacious and suitable quarters can be obtained, which, no doubt, will be found in a few months.

The following officers were elected, President, Mr. G. F. Ruttan, Vice-President, Dr. R. C. Cartwright, Secretary-treasurer, Mr. W. H. Barker, Accountant of the Merchants Bank.

The following gentlemen were named as a committee to make preliminary arrangements;

Mr. G. F. Ruttan, Dr. R. C. Cartwright, Mr. J. B. Attilson, Mr. J. J. Graham, Mr. D. A. Valeau, Mr. A. E. Battle, Mr. C. M. Warner, Mr. W. A. Grange, Mr. W. H. Barker. This Committee will also draft a constitution to be submitted at a future meeting of the Association.

It was decided to allow the membership fee to stand, as at present, at \$5.00 until the next meeting of the Association, when, no doubt, the fee will probably be increased to \$10.00 so that those wishing to avail themselves of charter membership within the next two weeks, can give their names to Mr. Barker at the Merchants Bank and take advantage of the cheaper membership fee and all members are requested to pay their membership fees to Mr. Barker as soon as possible so as to place the committee in funds to secure the necessary equipment.

The meeting was adjourned subject to the call of the President and probably will meet again immediately after the New Year, and it is expected that the gynasium will be in working order in a few days.

The following list of gentlemen, who have become members of the club ensures that it will be undoubtedly a success; G. F. Ruttan H. E. Smith R. C. Cartwright J. B. Attilson R. C. Graham P. R. Madden J. J. Hogan U. M. Wilson D. A. Valeau J. E. Madden W. H. Barker W. H. Milspad T. D. Attilson G. W. Gibbons

LIBERAL RALLY

A LARGE AND ENTHUSIASTIC MEETING GREETS THE LEADER OF THE OPPOSITION.

M. S. Madole the Unanimous Choice of the Meeting as Standard Bearer for the Provincial Election.

Never in the political history of this county has a more thoroughly and earnest gathering of liberals taken place than the meeting on Wednesday afternoon called to hear the Liberal Leader and nominate a candidate to represent the Liberals of Lennox in the coming contest for the Legislature. The opera house was well filled with a representative gathering, a good many of the audience having come long distances to be present at this meeting.

The chair was occupied by Dr. J. P. Vrooman president of the Association but after a few opening remarks Mr. Vrooman was called out and Mr. Thos. Symington, past president of the association, occupied the chair for the balance of the meeting.

The first business of the meeting was the selection of a candidate and only one name was placed before the meeting, that of Mr. M. S. Madole who has worthily borne the standard of the party in the last two elections. The nomination was moved by Mr. W. S. Herrington who in a few well chosen remarks pointed out a few of the reasons why Mr. Madole should again become the candidate in the coming contest. The second of the nomination was Mr. F. F. Miller and the unanimous wish of the meeting was that Mr. Madole should be tendered the nomination.

In response to the nomination Mr. Madole said he did not think he had received a call to represent the riding in the Legislature. In 1903 he had won the election but after being draged through the courts the fairly won election was stolen from him. Again in 1904 he was defeated but in that he was not surprised as he was merely a victim of the general landslide which overtook the party on that occasion, as the government was doomed. Mr. Madole said he never had, nor has now, any ambition to become a candidate for Legislative honors and meant what he said. If there ever was a time when the Liberals of Lennox could win an election it was in the coming contest, but the responsibilities would weigh heavily upon him and he asked a little time before giving his final answer to the meeting but would give it before the meeting was closed.

Hon. G. A. McKay was then called upon and he may well be proud of his reception at the hands of the electors of Lennox. He was in good voice and spirits and for over an hour he dealt some very telling blows at the present administration. The wholesale dismissal of thousands of the best men of the country from the office of Justice of the Peace for no other reason than to make way for party heelers was condemned in the strongest terms and it was manifest his views were shared by the audience. The school law was severely denounced as one of the worst laws ever placed on the statute books. The partizan administration of the liquor laws and

DRY MILLWOOD FOR SALE

Also Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Salt and Portland Cement.

COAL FOR Stoves, Furnaces and Grates, Steam Purposes and Blacksmiths' use,

The Rathbun Co.

R. B. SHIPMAN, Agent.

TEACHER WANTED—S. S. No. 4, South Fredericksburgh, to commence Jan. 1907. Small school, reasonable salary. Send application to

F. B. GALT, Sec.

Parma, Ont.

WANTED—A Teacher for the Junior Department of Newburgh Public School, duties to begin January 3rd, 1908. Applications received to the 24th inst. Apply to E. GANDIER, Sec. Newburgh Board of Education, Newburgh, Ont.

MORTGAGE SALE — BY PUBLIC AUCTION—of Valuable Farm Lands, in the Township of Ernestown, in the County of Lennox and Addington.

Under and by virtue of the power of sale in a certain mortgage, which will be produced at the time of the sale, there will be sold on SATURDAY, JANUARY 11th, 1908, at the office of Herrington, Warner and Grange, in the Town of Napanee.

All and singular those certain parcels or tracts of land and premises situate, lying and being in the Township of Ernestown, in the County of Lennox and Addington, and being composed of the east half of lot number (1) in the 2nd concession of the said township, save and except a part of said land lying north of travelled road crossing said lot heretofore conveyed for school house purposes, comprising by admeasurement one hundred acres to be the same more or less. Also the north part of the east half of lot number one in the first concession of the said Township, which may be better known and more fully described as follows: Commencing at the north east corner of said lot number one, thence running southerly along the eastern boundary of said lot fourteen chains and eighty-eight links, thence westerly along a line parallel to the western boundary of said lot a distance of nine chains and twenty-two links, more or less, to the centre line of said lot thence easterly along said centre line fourteen chains and eighty-eight links, thence westerly along the north boundary of said lot, thence easterly along said boundary line a distance of nine chains and seventy-two links, more or less, to the place of beginning containing by admeasurement fourteen and one half acres, more or less. Said lands being the lands recently occupied by George J. Brethren.

For further particulars apply to

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE,
Barristers, etc., Napanee, Ont.
Vendor's Solicitors.

Dated at Napanee, Dec. 19th, 1907. 1-d

NOMINATION MEETING.

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the electors of the Town of Napanee will be held in the Town Hall, on MONDAY, DECEMBER 30th, 1907, commencing at the hour of 7 o'clock p.m., and lasting one hour and no longer, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the offices of Mayor, Reeve and Six Councillors to represent the Town of Napanee in the Council for the year 1908. Also for the purpose of nominating three members of the Board

DOXSEE & CO.

Special Sale
Saturday, Dec. 7th

Ladies' Black Cloth Jackets,

Regular price \$15, \$13.50 and \$11

Sale Price \$11, \$9.50 & \$8
only.

MILLINERY.

All Trimmed and Untrimmed Felt Hats at HALF PRICE.

The Leading Millinery House.

HOUSE TO RENT—Desirable Brick House, on Bridge Street, hard and soft water, nice garden and barn. Apply to MRS. ALEX. WILLIS.

WANTED, by Chicago wholesale house, special representative (man or woman) for each office. Salary \$20.00 with expenses paid weekly. Expense money advanced. Business successful; position permanent. No investment required. Previous experience not essential to engaging.

Address Manager, 132 Lake Street, Chicago, Ill., U.S.A.

PICTON SCHOOL OF

COMMERCE and FINANCE

A High-Grade Business College that fits students for all HIGH-GRADE office positions; Commercial Specialists' Examinations, Primary and Intermediate, Chartered Accountancy Examinations, and expert Stenographic work. Our last two graduates were sent to positions at \$15 and \$21 per week respectively, and our last teacher at \$1500 per annum. No graduate is out of a position. The student entering who knows nothing of the work and



Make a Frame House Look Like Stone

By far the most durable, most sightly outside finish for any house—makes it warmer winters, cooler summers—weather-proof it—helps make it fire-proof too—that's.

PEDLAR ART STEEL SIDING

Hundreds of patterns, to suit any idea you have—perfect imitation of brick, cut stone, rough stone, etc. Cost less than you'd think for such value. Send for the book about modern metal finish, for all kinds of structures. It's FREE. Address 212

The PEDLAR People

Oshawa Montreal Ottawa Toronto London Winnipeg

Men and Women of Ontario

This APPEAL You.....is for.....

The Great Provincial Charity, The Hospital for Sick Children, Calls On You For Aid.

Remember that this Hospital is not a local institution, but Provincial.

It cares for every sick child in the Province of Ontario whose parents cannot afford to pay for treatment.

Busy dollars are better than idle tears. The sympathy that Weeps is good, but the Hospital has to have the sympathy that Works.

Last year there were 1093 patients admitted. Of these 378 came from 254 places outside of Toronto—all were children of poor people who could not afford to pay for treatment of their little ones.

Each child was in the Hospital 47½ days at a cost of \$1.31 each per day, or \$62.22 for the 47½ days stay.

If your dollar could straighten the feet of a little boy or girl with club feet, you would gladly give it, and your dollar will do that. There were 79 cases of club feet treated.


MASSAGE

BEFORE AFTER

last year. Out of the 79, about 50 were from the country.

If you know of any child in your county who is sick or has club feet, and whose parents can not afford to pay, send the name to the Hospital Secretary.

The stock books are open. Won't you let the Hospital write your name down for a few shares in Heaven's own work of healing little children?

A great mine of Merely—the mining stock that always pays dividends—is bought with the money that helps the Hospital to extract the Gold of Life from the Quartz of Death.

A MAN'S REVENGE;

OR, THE CONVICT'S DAUGHTER.

CHAPTER XIV.

All that morning Sunbeam kept on recalling Eileen's angry looks and words, and puzzling over them. She could not find any reason for such marked dislike from one who had never seen her before, and a slight uneasiness ruffled the calm that had descended upon her. Pride prevented her questioning Miss Field, the governess, and her charge, as to the beautiful stranger's footing in the house, and no chance word was uttered that could enlighten her. Nor did she see Eileen again, somewhat to her disappointment, for she wished to ask her what she had done to provoke such marked antipathy, and longed for the opportunity of doing so with the ardour of a youth at the scent of battle.

But Eileen did not return to the house with Lady Larkin, and Sunbeam lunched in the schoolroom after a short walk in the Park. Lady Larkin had sent up word for her to go down to the drawing-room at three o'clock, ready to accompany her on a shopping expedition in order to obtain the various necessities she required. But it was long before that hour when James came to request her immediate presence. She glanced inquiringly at Miss Field as he left the room after delivering his message.

"I suppose Lady Cruse wishes to see you," said Miss Field, smiling encouragingly. "She has lunched here to-day and is interested in young girls. No doubt Lady Larkin has told her about you already."

"Why is she interested in young girls?" asked Sunbeam, rising from her seat as she spoke.

"I think it is because she lost her only child, a girl, years ago," replied Miss Field. "But I will tell you about that another time. You had better go down at once. Perhaps she knows of something that may suit you, if she approves of you. And I am sure she will do that."

"I hope so," faltered Sunbeam, smoothing her hair with a hasty hand. "Perhaps it is silly of me, Miss Field, but I feel rather nervous."

The governess laughed, her somewhat hard face softening.

"Poor child!" she exclaimed, gently. "And you need not. They are both the kindest souls in the world, ever ready to help those less fortunate than themselves."

But in spite of that cheering assurance the girl felt her knees shaking beneath her as she entered the drawing-room, and, for a moment, the mist before her eyes prevented her from distinguishing any object distinctly.

Then she glanced around the immense room, half hoping that Eileen was there, but saw Lady Larkin and a stranger only. They had stopped talking, and were observing her.

"So you are Sunbeam?" said Lady Cruse, rising and holding out her hand. "Lady Larkin has told me all about you, and I felt that I must make your acquaintance at once."

A letter fluttered from her knees to the ground as she rose. Sunbeam stooped and picked it up. Lady Cruse laughed as she took it, exclaiming:

"It's Sir Ralph's! Poor Sir Ralph! what would he say if he knew that I had read it, Adele. Also what should he say if he knew what I have proposed to do for his little protege. He dislikes me so, poor man! And yet, once—" She sighed, and a sad look chased the smile from her face. "My little one loved him so! Poor Sir Ralph! Will he consent, I wonder?"

John Field's arrival has been in view of a great longing to throw her arms

at his weeping sister who had seized Dan's arm, exclaiming:

"What do you mean? Where is she? Has she run away really, Dan? If so, the darling may be killed—fallen over the cliffs and got crushed to death."

She sobbed convulsively. Bill shivered, and Dan grew white as she spoke, though he exclaimed angrily, turning to the other man—

"You know better than I do, so speak up. You've hidden her somewhere. How else could she have got away? The window was boarded up; she has not touched it . . . the door was locked. Somehow or other you got her out. Where is she? For your sister's sake you might speak at any rate, for the game's up. I'm bound to find you out in the end."

"On my oath, Dan, I know nought. This is a shock to me. I was eating my breakfast so as to come to you at once. I dunno what to think, on my oath."

"You oath! Pheugh!" sneered Dan with a low voice. "What's that, Bill Green? Come, confess your game, or I'll—"

"On my mother's bones, then, strike me dead if I lie. I stayed at Alf Way House and then came 'ome. But I remember now seeing 'er eyes looking in through the bar winter at me. And yet when I runned out sh'd gorn, and I thought it was my fancy. But it must have been 'er. Why didn't I guess that? Where the deuce then can she be? Can she have gorn all those hours ago?"

He stopped aghast. His heart sank into his boots. A horrid fear clutched his throat. He tried to speak again, and choked violently in the effort.

Hetty, wiping her tears, turned expectantly to Dan, who looked utterly bewildered as he realized that Bill was telling the truth, and was as much at sea in the matter as himself.

"She's gone!" he explained, after a slight pause. "And perhaps you did see her, then . . . When I got home I found the light in the kitchen out, and thinking that funny I went to the foot of the stairs to listen. But seeing a light shining under her door I thought nothing more about it, and settled myself in the kitchen for the night. I slept soundly, and only woke about an hour or so ago. Then I went up to call her, angry with myself for oversleeping and being late, for the train we ought to catch goes in a very short time. Even if we find her now we can't get it. Getting no answer, I picked up the key I had dropped the night before, and opened the door. The room was empty. Not a stick was out of place, the candle had burned away entirely, and the bed was untouched. Naturally I thought you must have sneaked back and let her out, locking the door again. But now I can think of nothing. Unless she managed to sweep the key in, and—"

"Never mind that now!" exclaimed Hetty, rising excitedly, "the thing is to find her. She may be hurt, dying, dead perhaps."

Her voice dropped to an ominous whisper.

"Yes," ejaculated Bill, "we must look for 'er. She must be near. As for her being dead, Het, old your nose. You always cackle nonsense when you open your jaw. Just stuff your lodger's ears, and keep your eyes on 'im. Dan and me will go and look. We don't want anyone to know yet . . . say she's staying at Olney for the night if he asks you about 'er."

"Let me come with you . . . I shall be worrying all the time about her," she pleaded, laying a detaining hand on his shoulder.

"Nonsense! Do you want to rouse suspicions?" retorted Dan, as Bill shook himself free with a low curse. "We shall find her hiding in one of the small caves beneath the cliff or perhaps nearer home than that. Young 'uns like her never seek death willingly, and as the mist cleared off early after dark she cannot have met it accidentally like. We'll find her right enough, and go on at once by the next train."

Hetty sighed heavily. But she checked her sobs, although her heart was full of misgivings. For she knew that—as often before, she must give in to the two men who had ruled her more or less for so many years.

"I wish you had stayed where you was, Bill," she snapped, her eyes flashing.

The men laughed.

shares in Heaven's own work of healing little children?

A great mine of Merdy—the mining stock that always pays dividends—is bought with the money that helps The Hospital for Sick Children to extract the Gold of Life from the Quartz of Death.

Please send contributions to J. Ross Robertson, Chairman, or to Douglas Davidson, Sec. Treas., of the Hospital for Sick Children, College Street, Toronto.



COMMANDER OF LUSITANIA.

Capt. Watt Able to Silence Too Inquisitive Passengers.

Capt. Watt, who commands the liner Lusitania, is, needless to say, an exceptionally able navigator, says London Tit-Bits. He is not, perhaps, quite so well known as some American captains, who have won popularity among passengers. But Capt. Watt maintains that the captain's place is on the bridge—not in the cabin—and he believes that he best serves their interest by insuring the safety of passengers rather than by looking after their entertainments. A story is told of Capt. Watt, who was being pried into all sorts of questions regarding the ship's progress in a tea-music party. "How far are we off land this morning?" he inquired. "Three miles that is all," replied the captain. "But I can't see it," put in the persistent passenger. "Because you are looking the wrong way. You must look down there," and he pointed significantly to the water.

MUSIC RESTORES HAIR.

Stringed Instruments Have Favorable Influence on Growth of Hair.

Means of a certain kind—is now advocated as a hair restorer.

According to the Paris Journal d'Hygiene, it has been proved that stringed instruments have a favorable influence on the growth of the hair, while brass instruments act in the opposite direction.

"Every one has probably observed that a bald violinist is as rare as a bald hamplayer is common," the journal says.

"Wood instruments, such as the flute, seem to have no pronounced influence either way."

Experts have agreed that while the majority of women who play on brass instruments have no impediment heads of hair, the players of brass instruments and the conductors of brass-bands, who themselves have been instrumentalists, show a lamentable paucity or tendency to complete baldness.

ed and picked it up. Lady Cruse laughed as she took it, exclaiming:

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Lady Larkin smiled, her eyes on Sunbeam's attentive face.

"That I cannot say," she exclaimed. "We must wait. He says that he is coming up in a few days to make final arrangements for Sunbeam's comfort. I suppose, as she has run away, to prevent any guessing at his participation in her act he thinks it wiser not to come at once. Therefore, until he appears, Sunbeam must remain with me? My husband thinks it better. But she must know what your kind offer is. Sit down, Sunbeam; we have a great deal to say. Lady Cruse, on hearing you want to do something, has kindly suggested your going to her as a companion. It is good of her. But, as I said, we must wait before deciding. As Sir Ralph Free has taken up the cudgels for you, you will have to consult him a little. He may have something to tell you about your father when he comes. You may even be able to go home then."

"No, I do not think so," replied Sunbeam, coloring deeply. "I think I shall never return, now. My father will be angry for a long time, and—"

"You will come to me?" interposed Lady Cruse eagerly, her eyes bright with excitement, for she felt strangely drawn to this girl of the people with the appearance of a young queen.

Sunbeam blushed again as she looked from one to the other questioning. But for the moment words failed her, although a longing to say yes invaded her heart with overpowering force. She felt that she would do anything to chase the sadness from Lady Cruse's eyes. Never before had she felt so attracted by any one.

"Would you care to come to me, Sunbeam, and brighten my home a little?" asked Lady Cruse. "I am a lonely woman, a young life like yours would be a continual pleasure. And I think you could be very happy with me. What do you think about it? If your friend, Sir Ralph approves, will you come?"

"I should like to be beyond all things," exclaimed the girl. "But there is something I ought to tell you. You do not know all about me. I am not—"

She hesitated, checked by a smile on the older woman's face.

"I know enough! I want a young heart, a young face, a young life—that is all. I do not think I need fear anything dreadful now I have seen you, Sunbeam. Lady Larkin has told me that you have run away from your father to escape a distasteful marriage. There is no crime in that!"

"Oh, but I am not even what you

know where you are now, Adele. . . . leave you both. As soon as Sir Ralph has heard my proposal to have Sunbeam, for a time, at all events, let me know. I told you when you first sang her praises that she might be the girl I have sought for so long as companion. Now I have seen her I do not wish to relinquish the plan. I want her exceedingly. Do your best for me."

She kissed Sunbeam again with tears in her eyes. And the girl was conscious of a great longing to throw her arms around the stately neck. She had never seen any one so beautiful, so fascinating as this sad-faced woman, whose eyes pierced to her soul. Her heart was overflowing with gratitude to her when Lady Larkin returned, saying brightly—

"You are a lucky girl, Sunbeam. Lady Cruse is the nicest woman I know. Of course Sir Ralph will advise you to accept her offer."

"But she looks so unhappy that I feel inclined to cry. Is she unhappy, Lady Larkin?"

"She had a great sorrow. Many years ago she lost her little girl—the child disappeared from her home whilst Lady Cruse was at a ball. She was a widow then, and engaged to Lord Cruse. And, although she and her husband are devoted to each other, she has never forgotten that terrible grief. Even now she is searching for the child. Though everybody but herself is sure that the little thing must have died."

"Oh, poor Lady Cruse! How dreadful for her! And she has never heard anything at all about the child?"

Lady Larkin shook her head.

"Never. How she disappeared, why, and wherefore, are subjects buried in the depths of mystery. But that was years ago. The girl must have been found had she lived. I'm glad she likes you, Sunbeam, as you will be very happy there, if you go. Like your namesake, you pierce the clouds and win hearts at first sight. I did not expect Lady Cruse to say so much to-day. That she did is proof positive that you have won her to your side. You have conquered us all, little girl."

"Nor, not all," murmured Sunbeam, smiling, but with a sharp pang of pain as she recalled Eileen's attitude towards her.

"Nearly all" of them," replied Lady Larkin, divining her thought, and wondering if the girl's sudden gravity was due to the remembrance that Duncan was engaged to Eileen.

"I'm half sorry I told her," she mused. "But it is better. Eileen must not be upset. Her jealousy is already up in arms. If one must be sacrificed, that one is Sunbeam, of course. For I cannot believe that Duncan has not made love to her, she is so charming. If I know anything of men, he could not help himself."

CHAPTER XV.

Meanwhile, complete consternation reigned in the back regions of Sea View Cottage. For, as Bill was eating a hearty breakfast before starting out, Gentleman Dan burst into the kitchen, his face aflame with anger, and demanded Sunbeam at once.

"Sunbeam! What d'ye mean?" gasped the ex-convict, his mouth full, his eyes starting from his head. "Isn't Sunbeam at your place? Are you mad to come here like this?"

"I tell you Sunbeam must be here," retorted the other, breathlessly. "Bring her forward at once, you old scamp. I'll have none of your tricks, remember!"

Bill pushed back his hair angrily.

"Old your row," he snarled. "I suppose this is your dodge to sneak her right away? You pretend she's gone, and come gassing me. But I wasn't born yesterday. She's safe enough, I'll warrant."

But even as he spoke his fears of the previous night had returned, greatly intensified by the morning depression from the evening's liquor. He recalled her face at the bar window. Perhaps Dan was speaking gospel truth, and she had really gone. If so, where? He turned appealingly to Hettie, who with a low cry of anguish had run cautiously to close the door leading into the passage.

"Nonsense!" retorted Dan, dropping into a chair and mopping his brow vigorously. "You know well enough, Bill, that I have done no such thing. Don't bluff me . . . Is she here or isn't she?"

"No," growled Bill, glaring viciously

find her right enough, and go on at once by the next train."

Hettie sighed heavily. But she checked her sobs, although her heart was full of misgivings. For she knew that—as often before, she must give in to the two men who had ruled her more or less for so many years.

"I wish you had stayed where you was, Bill," she snapped, her eyes flashing.

The men laughed.

"That's kind to the one what's kept you all your life, but gratitude ain't to be found growing on bushes, and if you just keep your tongue from wagging, it don't matter to me what you think," retorted her brother, sidling up to the back door, and lifting the latch.

"We were happy enough, Sunbeam and me, until you came. Now the Lord alone knows when I'll see her again with a smile on her face," she continued sullenly. "Oh, that'll be very soon," exclaimed Dan, good-humoredly. "When she is my wife she'll be smiling from morning to night. So keep your pecker up and look cheerful, or you may get us all into trouble."

With which piece of advice he followed Bill out into the garden, and then on to the main road.

Hettie watched them from the window with streaming eyes. But hearing Sinclair come downstairs she turned back to her work, which at that moment consisted in preparing the breakfast.

He glanced inquiringly at her as she carried it in and wished her good-morning cheerfully, adding—

"And I hope the night's rest has dispelled the clouds that oppressed you last night, Miss Green."

"Some clouds don't go away ever, sir," she replied in a solemn voice, her eyes averted. For the life of her she couldn't look into his merry face just then. Besides he might see that she had been crying.

"You seem very quiet here, this morning," he continued. "I suppose the sun has called your niece out, and—"

"Sunbeam stayed away last night, at Olinay, with some friends," interrupted Hettie.

"Oh!" ejaculated Duncan, wondering what she meant, and looking up sharply. "Then when you said she was in bed and fast asleep last night you really did not know if that was true?"

She looked confused.

"No," she stammered, "I don't exactly. But it was late, and as she was with quiet folk I guessed I spoke the truth. We'll ask her when she comes back—if she comes to-day. For they may persuade her to stop on, and there's precious little in St. Lawrence to want to make her come back. I hope you've all you want, sir. Are you going sketching all day, and will you take your lunch with you?"

"Not to-day, thanks. I shall stay in St. Lawrence. Perhaps to-morrow or the next day I shall go up to town. I have business that may demand my presence there."

He smiled to himself as he heard her sigh of relief, but as she closed the door a look of intense gravity clouded his features and he knit his brows, perplexed.

"What does it mean?" he mused, "Does she lie, or have those rascals told her? At all that? Is she in the plot, or isn't she? At all events, she does not know I heard Gentleman Dan's unceremonious entrance. The rascals have gone off now. I wonder what will happen? By now Uncle Ralph is home with Adele. Poor little Sunbeam! . . . I must not go to my uncle's yet, in case the scamps get on to the right scent. But I'll not quit the village to-day. I'll sketch the church . . . My landlady looked glum when I told her I should remain. For some reason or other she wanted to get rid of me."

(To be continued.)

LIKE WATER.

A little three-year-old, whose mother was making a simple cough medicine for him, watched the process, and asked if it was good. He was permitted to taste, and exclaimed: "It's awfully good, mamma. Let's keep it all for papa."

"How did you know it was time to get up?" "The baby has gone to sleep," large, fine eyes. I didn't notice it."

Don't neglect your cough.

Statistics show that in New York City alone over 200 people die every week from consumption.

And most of these consumptives might be living now if they had not neglected the warning cough.

You know how quickly Scott's Emulsion enables you to throw off a cough or cold.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND \$1.00.

A HOME-MADE MIXTURE

IS INEXPENSIVE AND EASILY PREPARED BY ANYONE.

Is Said to Promptly Relieve Backache and Overcome Kidney Trouble and Bladder Weakness.

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WINDING A WATCH.

Reasons Why It is Better Done in the Morning Rather Than at Night.

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"If, however, the watch is wound up in the morning, having partly run down through the night, there is room enough left in the barrel to contract. Another reason why it should be wound up in the morning is that the spring will then have more power and thus will be in a better condition to resist the disturbing movements of the bearer during the daytime.

"Being generally in a horizontal position during the night and running with less power, the horizontal position, in which the balance runs more freely, will operate to make the length of the swing of the balance wheel during the night as nearly as possible the same as in the daytime."

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Wounded Animal Assails Pursuers, Whom He Fatally Gores.

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The boar charged, knocked M. Rischter down, and buried his tusks in his flesh. Another gentleman, M. Frimont, who stood a few yards away, fired at the boar. The animal turned upon M. Frimont and ripped his side with its tusks.

A few minutes later other members of the hunt came up and succeeded in killing the boar, but M. Rischter died half an hour later. A doctor was sent for to attend M. Frimont, who, however, was mortally wounded, and died a few mornings after.

Mr. Kipling's Canadian Tour.

Ontario and all Eastern Canada is deeply disappointed that Mr. Kipling, upon the occasion of his recent visit to Canada, should have only seen "The West from a Car Window" and the East not at all. The older provinces are always proud and never jealous of the West, into which they are sending their shekels and their sons. With all his powers as a word painter, it is hardly to be expected that Mr. Kipling can do justice to all of Canada. He has not seen the thriving cities and towns of Ontario, with its splendid railways, mills, and manufacturing industries. He had only a fleeting glimpse of Toronto, and saw nothing of the score or more other industrial centres of the Dominion. It is too bad, Canadians believe, that he should have spent the most of the time which he was able to give to the study of conditions in the Dominion to the troubled shores of the Pacific. With no desire to minimize the seriousness of the labor disturbances out there, or to disguise the fact that Canada is in sore need of more men to carry forward the work in hand, Canadians would have been proud of some pen pictures by Mr. Kipling of the industrial East, where the people are prosperous and happy. This conviction is by no means local—it is widespread, universal. "Canada," London, Eng., Nov. 16th, 1907.

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"You told me your husband had 'Wait a minute or two till the milliner comes along with my new hat and the bill!'

Teacher—"Thomas, I saw you laugh just now. What were you laughing about?" Tommy—"I was just thinking about something." Teacher—"You have no business thinking during school hours. Don't let it occur again."

The never failing medicine, H. W. Way's Corn Cure, removes all kinds of corns, warts, etc.; even the most difficult to remove cannot withstand this wonderful remedy.

"Brick's Tasteless"

REGISTERED

is an extract of fresh cod livers, containing all the virtues of fresh cod liver oil without the nauseous grease, the compound syrup of hypophosphites, nutritious extract of malt and the fluid extract of wild cherry bark.

purifies the blood.

makes the weak strong.

is a specific in sore throat and lung diseases.

is so prepared that it can be assimilated without the least digestive effort.

is sold under the positive guarantee that a decided improvement will be felt after taking one bottle, or your money will be refunded by the druggist from whom you purchased it.

Can we be fairer?

Two Sizes—8 ounce bottle 50c; 20 ounce bottle \$1.00

The **VELOX** Two famous models of the famous Starr Skates. The "VELOX" is our new hockey skate—and embodies 42 years experience in skate making. "LADIES' FLANGED BEAVER" is an old favorite—that is better and more popular than ever. If your dealer does not handle Starr Skates, write for free copy of our 1908 Skate Book and name of the dealer in your neighborhood who will supply you.

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Starr Skates

FACTORY

W:TH
Power, Heat, Electric Light, to Lease for a Term of Years.

Central location. About ten thousand square feet in four floors and basement. Excellent shipping facilities. Standard Fire Sprinkler System. Low insurance rate.

MURRAY F. WILSON, 81 Adelaide St. West, Toronto

REVIVAL OF THE KILT.

Growing Demand in London for Highland Evening Dress.

When in Scotland the King is a regular wearer of the kilt; so, too, is the Prince of Wales. The general revival of the wearing of the kilt may therefore be due to the force of royal example. "Twenty years ago," writes a correspondent to the Times, "the kilt was practically unknown in Aberdeen. It was indeed held up to universal ridicule by the townsfolk. That has quite changed, and on my last visit to Aberdeen I discovered that even the schoolboys have returned to kilts. It has become a recognized article of evening dress, and, what is more strange still, many of the young men of the better-to-do classes are learning to play the pipes." In London, too, the kilt is making a rapid

FEATHER DYEING

Cleaning and Curling and Kid Gloves cleaned. These can be sent by post, 10 per oz. the best place is

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.
MONTREAL

Every Woman
is interested and should know about MARVEL Whirling Spray. The new Vaseline. Very Best—Most convenient. It cleanses instantly.

Ask your druggist for it. If he cannot supply the MARVEL accept no substitutes. Send for illustrated book—sealed. It gives full particulars and directions in valuable to ladies.

WINDSOR SUPPLY CO., Windsor, Ont. General Agents for Canada.

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A few minutes later other members of the hunt came up and succeeded in killing the boar, but M. Rischter died half an hour later. A doctor was sent for to attend M. Frimont, who, however, was mortally wounded, and died a few mornings after.

Mr. Kipling's Canadian Tour.

Ontario and all Eastern Canada is deeply disappointed that Mr. Kipling, upon the occasion of his recent visit to Canada, should have only seen "The West from a Car Window", and the East not at all. The older provinces are always proud and never jealous of the West, into which they are sending their shekels and their sons. With all his powers as a word painter, it is hardly to be expected that Mr. Kipling can do justice to all of Canada. He has not seen the thriving cities and towns of Ontario, with its splendid railways, mills, and manufacturing industries. He had only a fleeting glimpse of Toronto, and saw nothing of the score or more other industrial centres of the Dominion. It is too bad, Canadians believe, that he should have spent the most of the time which he was able to give to the study of conditions in the Dominion to the troubled shores of the Pacific. With no desire to minimize the seriousness of the labor disturbances out there, or to disguise the fact that Canada is in sore need of more men to carry forward the work in hand, Canadians would have been proud of some pen pictures by Mr. Kipling of the industrial East, where the people are prosperous and happy.

"Being generally in a horizontal position during the night and running with less power, the horizontal position, in which the balance runs more freely, will operate to make the length of the swing of the balance wheel during the night as nearly as possible the same as in the daytime."

"You told me your husband had 'Wait a minute or two till the milliner comes along with my new hat, and the tail!"

Teacher—"Thomas, I saw you laugh just now. What were you laughing about?" Tommy—"I was just thinking about something." Teacher—"You have no business thinking during school hours. Don't let it occur again."

The never failing medicine, Holley's Corn Cure, removes all kinds of corns, warts, etc.; even the most difficult to remove cannot withstand this wonderful remedy.

"Brick's Tasteless"

REGISTERED

is an extract of fresh cod livers, containing all the virtues of fresh cod liver oil without the nauseous grease, the compound syrup of hypophosphites, nutritious extract of malt and the fluid extract of wild cherry bark.

purifies the blood.

makes the weak strong.

is a specific in sore throat and lung diseases.

is so prepared that it can be assimilated without the least digestive effort.

is sold under the positive guarantee that a decided improvement will be felt after taking one bottle, or your money will be refunded by the druggist from whom you purchased it.

Can we be fairer?

Two Sizes—8 ounce bottle 50c; 20 ounce bottle \$1.00

The **VELOX** Two famous models of the famous Starr Skates. The "VELOX" is our new hockey skate—and embodies 42 years experience in skate making. "LADIES' FLANGED BEAVER" is an old favorite—that is better and more popular than ever. If your dealer does not handle Starr Skates, write for free copy of our 1908 Skate Book and name of the dealer in your neighborhood who will supply you.

The Starr Manufacturing Co., Limited
DARTMOUTH, N. S. CANADA.
22 TORONTO, ONT.

Starr Skates

FACTORY

WITH
Power, Heat, Electric Light,
to Lease for a Term of Years.

Central location. About ten thousand square feet in four floors and basement. Excellent shipping facilities. Standard Fire Sprinkler System. Low insurance rate.

MURRAY F. WILSON, 81 Adelaide St. West, Toronto

REVIVAL OF THE KILT.

Growing Demand in London for Highland Evening Dress.

When in Scotland the King is a regular wearer of the kilt; so, too, is the Prince of Wales. The general revival of the wearing of the kilt may therefore be due to the force of royal example. "Twenty years ago," writes a correspondent to the Times, "the kilt was practically unknown in Aberdeen. It was indeed held up to universal ridicule by the townsfolk. That has quite changed, and on my last visit to Aberdeen I discovered that even the schoolboys have returned to kilt. It has become a recognized article of evening dress, and, what is more strange still, many of the young men of the better-to-do classes are learning to play the pipes." In Lon-

FEATHER DYEING

Cleaning and Curling and Kid Gloves cleaned. These can be sent by post, 10 per oz. the best place is

BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO.
MONTREAL

Every Woman
is interested and should know about MARVEL Whirling Spray. The new Vaseline spray. Best and most convenient. It cleanses instantly.

Ask your druggist for it. If he cannot supply the MARVEL accept no substitutes. It gives full particulars and directions in an illustrated book-sealed. It is valuable to ladies.

WINDSOR SUPPLY CO. Windsor, Ont. General Agents for Canada.

GETTING AT IT

disease usually assails the weakest point, these persons are continually exposed to attacks of cold and pulmonary disturbances. The speedy use of Bickle's Anti Consumptive Syrup will be found a preventive and a protection, strengthening the organs so that they are not so liable to derangement from exposure or abrupt atmospheric changes. Bickle's Syrup is cheap and good.

"Now that you are married, my son, listen to me." "What is it, dad?" "Try to be a husband, not an ex-bachelor."

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM is especially intended to break up neglected coughs and many hopeless cases have been saved by its use. Contains no opium in any form.

"Marquis, is it possible to confide a secret to you?" "Certainly! I will be as silent as the grave." "Well, then, I have absolute need of two thousand dollars." "Do not fear. It is as if I had heard nothing."

ITCH, Mange, Prairie Scratches and every form of contagious Itch in human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Walford's Sanitary Lotion. It never fails. Sold by all druggists.

Brigetoom (on honeymoon): "I haven't the slightest objection to your giving all your time to the dog, my own, but I wish you had made it quite clear, when you suggested bringing it, whether it was you and I who were going on our honeymoon, and were bringing the dog, or whether it was you and the dog who were bringing me."

A Medicine for the Miner's Pack. — Prospectors and others going into the mining regions where doctors are few and drug stores not at all, should provide themselves with a supply of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. It will offset the effects of exposure, reduce sprains, and when taken internally will prevent and cure colds and sore throat, and as a lubricant will keep the muscles in good condition.

Dad (severely): "And, look here, Ethel, you mustn't encourage that young man to stay so late every night. It's disgraceful! What does your mother say about it?" Ethel: "She says men haven't altered a bit, dad!"

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator does not require the help of any purgative medicine to complete the cure. Give it a trial and be convinced.

"Tootledy is a collector of antiquities." "Oh, that explains it." "Explains what?" "Explains why he married the antique Miss Tinkler."

TONS OF IRON consumed each year in medicine. In "Ferrovin," the best tonic, it is so cleverly manipulated that the weak and sickly get all possible nourishment and benefit from it.

Two frogs strolling one day fell into the other was an optimist. The pessimist was an optimist. The pessimist began to squeal, and after one abortive effort declared "there was no way out," and thereupon threw up the sponge, and was drowned. The other, remarking that "while there's life there's hope," paddled and dashed around and around the pail, until he eventually found himself standing on a pat of butter. Moral: Don't be downhearted.

BACK TO MOTHER'S RECIPES. After having tried all the well-advertised patent medicines, the public are turning to the old household recipes for treatment of incipient diseases of the kidneys, liver, bladder and urinary organs, which, if neglected too long are almost incurable. One remedy that has come back to popular favor is the following simple prescription: Four ounces syrup of rhubarb, one ounce compound vinoosa, one ounce sweet spirits of nitre. Any druggist will fill this at a moderate cost, or you can buy the ingredients separately and mix at home. Take a dessertspoonful in a little water after meals and at bedtime. A few doses will drive out the trouble, and save you endless pain and money.

about. Tommy— I was just thinking about something." Teacher—"You have no business thinking during school hours. Don't let it occur again.

The never failing medicine, Horley's Corn Cure, removes all kinds of corns, warts, etc.; even the most difficult to remove cannot withstand this wonderful remedy.

It is often more satisfaction not to know things and have people think you do than to know them and not have anybody believe it.

LAZY OLD SORES, painful and disfiguring, will not linger long after treatment with Weaver's Cerate has been begun: Also, cleanse the blood with Weaver's Syrup.

"It's all very well, mamma, for you to draw terrible pictures; but did you never hurt when you were a girl?" "Yes, my dear, I did once." "And were you punished for it?" "I was; I married your father."

A Magic Pill.—Dyspepsia is a fee with which men are constantly grappling but cannot exterminate. Subdued, and to all appearances vanquished in one, it makes its appearance in another direction. In many the digestive apparatus is as delicate as the mechanism of a watch or scientific instrument, in which even a breath of air will make a variation. With such persons disorders of the stomach ensue from the most trivial causes and cause much suffering. To these Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are recommended as mild and sure.

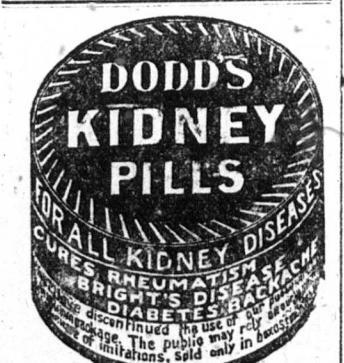
She—"Why do you suppose they have all the telephone-wires so high in the air?" He—"Oh, that is so that they can keep up the conversation, I suppose!"

BE SURE YOU GET THE KIND YOU HAVE ALWAYS HAD. "The D & L" Menthol Plaster. For rheumatism, neuralgia, etc., nothing is better. Made only by Davis & Lawrence Co.

"Of course, doctor, German measles are seldom serious." "I never met but one fatal case." "Fatal?" "Yes; it was a Frenchman, and when he discovered it was German measles that he had mortification set in."

The Demon. Dyspepsia.—In olden times it was a popular belief that demons moved invisibly through the ambient air, seeking to enter into men and trouble them. At the present day the demon, dyspepsia, is at large in the same way, seeking habitation in those who by careless or unwise living invite him. And once he enters a man it is difficult to dislodge him. He that finds himself so possessed should know that a valiant friend to do battle for him with the unseen foe is Parmelee's Vegetable Pills, which are ever ready for the trial.

Magistrate (to prisoner): "It's some time since I saw you here." Prisoner (virtuously): "Yes, sir; I've been quiet an' law-abidin' since the last time I was up before you, and that we're bout six months ago." Magistrate: "Ah, yes, I remember, I gave you six months for stealing a ham. It's a year this time."



ISSUE NO. 50-07.

lately unknown in Aberdeen. It was indeed held up to universal ridicule by the townsfolk. That has quite changed, and on my last visit to Aberdeen I discovered that even the schoolboys have returned to kilts. It has become a recognized article of evening dress, and what is more strange still, many of the young men of the better-to-do classes are learning to play the pipes. In London, too, there is a growing demand for Highland evening dress outfits among the large body of Scotsmen who belong to the various national societies. The Scottish evening dress is picturesque, but has the disadvantage of being costly. An outfit would be cheap at \$150, the average price ranging from \$200 to \$250. But in spite of this and the proverbial canniness of the Scot the vogue is increasing. Of course the King does not sport his Highland dress in London.

SHILOH'S

Quick ease for the worst cough—quick relief to the heaviest cold—and SAFE to take, even for a child. Cures Coughs & Colds. Sold under a guarantee to cure colds and coughs quicker than any other medicine—or your money back. 31 years of success command Shiloh's Cure. 25c, 50c, \$1.

The NEW Vaginal Syringes. Best—most convenient—most sanitary. Ask your druggist for it. MAIL-ORDER, keeps no other, but send stamp for illustrated book-sealed. It gives full particulars and directions in full. Vaseline ladies. WINDSOR SUPPLY CO., Windsor, Ont. General Agents for Canada.

GETTING AT IT.

It is well known that in Judge Halliburton, the author of "Sam Slick," Nova Scotia professed a famous humorist, but the neighboring colony of Newfoundland had a humorist in the late John H. Boone, who, if without the name gained by Halliburton, was quite as great. Boone was a barrister, and took a malicious delight in mystifying the Bench; in which attempts his humor was often called into play.

At one time an Italian, who became dissatisfied with his position as a telegraphist, went into trade, gave too much credit, and came to grief. He engaged Boone in order to be declared insolvent.

"My lord," said Boone, "may it please this honorable Court to hear me on behalf of my client, Mr. Tarducci. He comes from sunny Italy, my lord, the land of romance, science, and glorious literature—the home, my lord, of the illustrious Michael Angelo and the divine Raffaello; birthplace of Tasso, Ariosto, the immortal Dante, and the humorous Braccio; the prolific mother of art and science, birthplace of Galvani and the martyr Galilei Galileo."

After Boone had spoken a little more in this strain the judge began to get restless.

"What has all this to do with the case, sir?" he at last gruffly inquired.

"Merely a few preliminary observations, my lord," was the solemn reply. "My client from sunny Italy, home of the painter and the sculptor, begs this honorable Court to apply, to him the very lowest form of pictorial art. My lord, he prays to be whitewashed."

QUICKLY!

WHERE SHE WAS.

How a Woman Occupied Her Time Between Two and Four O'Clock.

"Will you please state to the Court just where you were on the afternoon of Friday, between the hours of two and four o'clock?" said a lawyer to a delicate-looking little woman on the witness stand.

"Well, now, let me see," she said, reflectively. "I think I can recall just where I was during those hours. I know that it was just two when I left home and went down to a shop near my house and ordered a small list of groceries sent up. Then I stopped at tailor's to see about having him make some buttonholes for me; and after that I came on down town, and went first to Black and White's and got a dozen pearl buttons and a yard of silesia. Then I went over to Smith's and got two towels; and after that I went to my milliner's to carry her some flowers for a hat she is making for me."

"After that I ran into a display of ready-made evening gowns for a few minutes; and then I went into a chemist's and got a tooth-brush; and from there I went into a hatter's and got a hat for my little boy; and then I ran in and heard a little of a lecture on foods a gentleman was giving in a hall down town; and coming out I met a friend and we had a cup of coffee; and then got a lot of samples in several stores; and after that I ran into a baker's shop and got a dozen macaroons; and then I got myself a pair of slippers, and went to a locksmith's to have a key I wanted made to order; and then I went to a dealer in stoves and left an order to have a man come and clean-out flues; and after that I made arrangements for having my piano tuned; and then a friend of mine and I ran in to see an exhibition of paintings for a few minutes; and after that we went to a cooking demonstration in the grocery department of one of the large stores; and then—let me see, where did I go then? Oh, yes, I went to the post-office and registered a letter, and then—"

"That will do," said the judge. "If you did all that, and more too, in two hours, I'll take back all I've ever said about its taking a woman three hours to buy a yard of ribbon."

Politics is a combination of cash and hot air chemically uniting to make a man an office holder.

CAN-OPENER SLIPPED HAND RIPPED OPEN



ZAM-BUK STOPS PAIN AND BLEEDING

"KEEP ZAM-BUK HANDY," is a sound motto, for daily mishaps make ZAM-BUK a daily need. It can be used with remarkable soothing and healing effect from the oldest member of the family down to the newborn babe. Mr. Ben. Hager, Edmonton, Alta., has recently had occasion to test the remarkable healing powers of ZAM-BUK. He says:

"When opening a can of Pineapple Sauce the other day the Can Opener lost its grip and my hand was ripped open by the rough edge of the half-opened can. It made a gash in my hand about two inches long. The pain was fearful and the blood simply gushed away from me. I had a box of ZAM-BUK handy and I immediately applied some. To my surprise the pain suddenly ceased and the blood stopped. ZAM-BUK'S quickness in healing up Sores, Cuts, Bruises, etc., is a great puzzle to me."

ZAM-BUK CURES Blood poison, cuts, bruises, old wounds, running sores, eczema, ulcers, boils, eruptions, scalp sores, itch, chapped hands, burns, scalds, and all skin injuries and diseases. ZAM-BUK is the best cure for piles yet known. 50c box, all druggists and stores, or ZAM-BUK CO., Toronto. 3 boxes \$1.25.

FREE TRIAL BOX sent on receipt of 1c stamp. Send this coupon to ZAM-BUK CO., Toronto. 12 E 4.

ZAM-BUK

A SAD AFFAIR AT COBALT

Two Children of Mr. and Mrs. F. Hewitt Burned in Bed.

A despatch from Cobalt says: On Wednesday night about 10.30, while Mr. and Mrs. F. Hewitt were absent from their home the house took fire and their two little children, May and Evelyn, aged respectively three and five years, were asleep in each other's arms in bed. The house was a board one, sheathed with tar paper, and burned very rapidly. Willing handworned heroically in great danger, but one of the children was dead before being carried to Wm. Johnston's house near

by, and the other died very shortly after reaching the house. Dr. Hare was on hand early and administered restoratives, but to no avail. Neither of the children was badly burned and death appeared to have been caused by suffocation. The scene was most pathetic when both parents arrived soon after the fire started. The children were two pretty little tots and great favorites with everybody in town. A collection is being taken up on behalf of the sufferers, and the citizens are responding liberally.

LEADING MARKETS

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, Dec. 17.—Manitoba wheat—No. 1 northern, about nominal at \$1.13; No. 2 northern, \$1.07 1/2; No. 3 northern, \$1.04; feed wheat, 62c; No. 2 feed, 52c to 54c, lake ports.

Flour—Ontario winter wheat patents for export, \$3.65 asked, \$3.60 bid. Manitoba patents, special brand, \$5.80 to \$6; seconds, \$5.20; strong bakers, \$5.10. Ontario Wheat—No. 2 white or red, 94c to 95c, outside; No. 2 mixed, 92c to 93c outside; goose, 85c.

Barley—No. 1, 70c to 72c; No. 2, 68c to 70c outside; No. 3 extra, 65c to 67c.

Oats—No. 2 white, 43 1/2c, outside; mixed, 42 1/2c, outside.

Rye—79c, outside.

Peas—84c outside.

Corn—No. 3 yellow American, 70 1/2c to 71c, Toronto freights; new No. 3 yellow, 64 1/2c to 65c, delivery after Jan. 1; new No. 3 yellow, kiln-dried, 66c to 66 1/2c.

Buckwheat—62c, outside.

Bran—\$19 to \$20, in bulk outside; shorts, \$21 to \$22.

On the call board 47c was bid for No. 2 white oats, and 46 1/2c for mixed.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Dairies are easy in tone, but creameries hold steady.

Creamery, prints 25c to 30c
do solids 26c to 27c

Dairy prints 23c to 24c
do solids 22c to 23c

inferior 20c to 21c
Cheese—13 1/2c for large and 13 1/2c for twins.

Eggs—Storage, 22c to 23c per dozen in case lots; selects, 26c; strictly new-laid nominal at 30c to 35c.

Boultrey—Market shows little improvement.

Chickens, choice 8c to 9c
Old fowl 5c to 7c

inferior chicks and fowls 4c to 5c
Young geese 7c to 8c
Young ducks 8c to 9c

Thin turkeys 6c to 8c
Potatoes—Steady at 85c to 90c per bag in car lots on track here.

Beans—\$1.75 to \$1.95 for primes and \$1.85 to \$1.95 for hand-picked.

Venison—Hindquarters, 11 1/2c to 13c; front quarters, 5c; ears, 8 1/2c to 9c.

Honey—Strained at 11c to 12c per pound, for 60-pound pails, and 12c to 13c for 5 to 10-pound pails. Combs at \$1.75 to \$2.50 per dozen.

Baled Hay—Timothy, \$17.50 to \$18 in car lots on track here.

Baled Straw—Quiet at \$9.50 to \$10.50 on track here.

PROVISIONS.

Smoked and Dried Salted Meats—Long

GUELPH'S WINTER FAIR

SEVEN-YEAR TERM FOR CHIEF.

George Raymond, of Blind River, guilty of arson.

A despatch from Sault Ste. Marie, Ont., says: The trial of George Raymond, until recently fire chief at Blind River, for incendiarism was concluded on Saturday night and a sentence of seven years in Kingston Penitentiary was imposed. The charge against Raymond was that of setting fire to the Campbell House on Sept. 3rd. The first fire started at 11 p.m., and the second at four next morning. According to evidence given, Raymond was seen coming from the scene of the fire after the first alarm, and also going in the direction of the house before the second alarm, and jumping over the fence around the house. He was later seen going to his own house. He gave the alarm himself by shouting "Fire" from his own yard. Sentence was also imposed on the conviction for forgery, which was rendered on Friday, Raymond having written to himself a letter, signing it with the names of the two Oulette Bros., in which he offered himself \$500 to set fire to certain buildings. He was sentenced to seven years on this charge also, the sentences to run concurrently.

RIGHT UP TO JAMES BAY.

Northern Ontario's Climate Is Good for Agriculture.

A despatch from Ottawa says: Addressing the Ottawa Canadian Club at luncheon on Saturday, Mr. R. F. Stupper, Director of the Dominion Meteorological Service, declared that he was doubtful if the vast tract of country lying between Athabasca and Slave Lakes and the Hudson's Bay would ever be useful for agricultural purposes. At Fort Churchill the mean temperature of June was no higher than that of Macleod for April, and the mean temperature of July was not as high by several degrees as in the Mackenzie River basin at the Arctic circle. With regard to northern Ontario, from the height of land to James Bay, he said there was nothing in the climatic conditions, at any rate, to prevent the whole great district from being a good agricultural country right up to the shores of James Bay.

A MYSTERIOUS DEATH.

Montreal Couple Found Unconscious in Their Room.

A despatch from Montreal says: Mrs. John W. Littlewood of Lachine died on Saturday under mysterious circumstances. She and her husband were found unconscious in their bedroom on Friday morning, with every indication of strichnine poisoning. They were both suffocated and their jaws set so that they were unable to speak. The woman died on Saturday, but the man recovered enough to offer some explanations. He stated that they each took two bromo quinine tablets for their colds on Friday night, and that was the last he knew. He has since relapsed into unconsciousness, and lies in the city hospital in a critical condition. An autopsy will be held on the woman to find out the cause of the trouble.

MINERS ENTOMBED.

Terrible Disaster in a Colliery in Wales.

A despatch from London says: A terrible explosion occurred at the Dinas main colliery in Wales on Saturday. Fortunately only twelve men were below the surface at the time, the others having come up to receive their weekly pay. The disaster which caused the accident was brought about by the firing of a shot to signalize the change of shifts. All the headgear of the top of the shaft was blown out and there was a great fall of rock internally. The rescuers are still at work. Six ladies have been found, but it is believed that the death roll will be higher.

THREE HUNDRED WIDOWS.

HON. MR. MONTEITH MAKES IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.

The Sessions of the Ontario Women's Institute Were Largely Attended.

Wednesday is always considered the banner day at the Provincial Winter Fair, at Guelph, and the reason thereof was made quite obvious when the city was besieged by thousands of farmers and agriculturists, who had driven in from all portions of the country to attend the Fair and the convention of the Women's Institute.

President Falconer was the guest of honor at the civic luncheon.

That in this section, on account of the high price of feed, cows had been sold at a figure which would scarcely pay for their hides, was the statement made by Mr. W. H. McNish, of Lynn, Ont. Prof. Dean, of the Ontario Agricultural College, again spoke on the supply of dairy products, and claimed that it would be better to carefully study the milk and meat supply than to go in for consumptive sanatoriums. The meetings of the Women's Institute were crowded, and some interesting facts were brought out.

President Falconer stated that Guelph would be known all over the world for that wonderful institution, the Ontario Agricultural College. As a university man, he could state that no great university could survive unless it had a strong, wholesome rural country population from which to draw its students.

GOVERNMENT WILL HELP.

Hon. Col. Matheson, Provincial Treasurer, spoke of the great advance in the state of farming throughout Ontario. The Provincial Winter Fair was doing great work, and he saw the necessity for more room and enlarged buildings. It was up to the farmers to propose some scheme where they would be taking their part, and the Provincial Government would be only too willing to help.

Hon. Frank Cochrane, Minister of Mines, stated that agriculture and education were the two things most needed in the province.

Mr. A. W. Campbell, Good Roads Commissioner, stated that Guelph had made wonderful progress in almost every line, but there was great room for improvements in its roads.

Mr. Duff spoke of the far-reaching results of the education at the Ontario Agricultural College and of the Winter Fair.

WOMEN'S INSTITUTE.

Five hundred women attended the first meeting in the morning in connection with the annual convention of the Ontario Women's Institute, and the Massey Hall, at the Agricultural College, was filled to overflowing when the Hon. Nelson Monteith, chairman, called the meeting to order. In his opening address Mr. Monteith referred to the great influence women had in the home, and by their efforts they could improve the standing of citizenship in Ontario. The Department of Agriculture, said Mr. Monteith was ready with financial assistance to aid in the work of the Women's Institute.

Prof. G. C. Creelman, president of the college, extended a welcome to the delegates to the convention, and spoke of the great progress which had been made in the upbuilding of the home life.

Mrs. James Gardner, of Kemble, replied to the address, stating that too much in the education of children was left to school teachers. The home influence was what should be considered.

Mr. G. A. Putnam, of Toronto, superintendent of Women's Institutes, gave a comprehensive review of the work done by the various branches of the

Honey—Strained at 11c to 12c per pound, for 60-pound pails, and 12c to 13c for 5 to 10-pound pails. Combs at \$1.75 to \$2.50 per dozen.

Baled Hay—Timothy, \$17.50 to \$18 in car lots; on track here.

Baled Straw—Quiet at \$9.50 to \$10.50 on track here.

PROVISIONS.

Smoked and Dry Salted Meats—Long clear bacon, 10c to 11c for tons and cases; hams, medium and light, 15c to 15½c; heavy, 13½c to 14c; backs, 16½c to 17c; shoulders, 10c to 10½c; rolls, 10c to 11c; breakfast bacon, 15c to 15½c; green meats out of pickle, 1c less than smoked.

Pork—Short cut, \$22.75 to \$23; for barrels; mess, \$19 to \$20.

Lard—Tierses, 11½c; tubs, 12½c; pails, 13½c.

MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, Dec. 17.—There is no change in the local flour situation. Choice spring wheat patents, 86.10; seconds, 85.50; winter wheat patents, 85.75; straight rollers, 85.50; do., in bags, \$2.60 to \$2.65; extra, \$2.65 to \$2.10.

Millfeed—Manitoba bran, 82c; shorts, 82c; Ontario bran, \$23.50 to \$24; middlings, \$27 to \$29 per ton, including bags; milled mouille, \$28 to \$32, and pure grain mouille, 35 to \$37 per ton.

Rolled oats, 83.17c per bag; cornmeal, 81.75 to \$1.85 per bag.

Oats—Ontario No. 2 white, 54c; Manitoba No. 3, 53c to 53½c; Ontario and Quebec, No. 3, 52c; No. 4, 50c; Manitoba rejected, 50c; Quebec, 49c per bushel, ex-store.

Butter—Sept., 28c to 29c; fresh receipts, 27c to 28c.

Cheese—Western, Sept., nominal; late fall makes, 12½c to 13½c.

Hay—No. 1, \$16.50 to \$17.50; No. 2, \$15 to \$16; clover mixed, \$13.50 to \$14.50; clover, \$12 to \$13 per ton, in car lots.

Provisions—Barrels short cut mess, \$22.50 to \$23; half-barrels, \$11.75 to \$12.25; clear fat back, \$23.50 to \$24.50; long cut heavy mess, \$21 to \$23; half-barrels do., \$10.50 to \$11.25; dry salt long clear bacon, 10½c to 11½c; barrels plate beef, \$13.50 to \$15; half-barrels do., \$7.25 to \$7.75; barrels heavy mess beef, \$10 to \$11; half-barrels do., \$8.50 to \$9; compound lard, 10c to 11c; pure lard, 12½c to 13½c; rendered, 13½c to 14c; hams, 12½c to 13½c, according to size; breakfast bacon, 14c to 15c; Windsor bacon, 14½c to 15½c; fresh killed abattoir dressed hogs, 28.50 to \$8.75; alive, \$5.75 to \$6.

BUFFALO MARKET.

Buffalo, Dec. 17.—Wheat—Spring stronger; No. 1 Northern, \$1.13; No. 2 red, 81; Winter steady; Corn—Unsettled; No. 2 white, 66½c; No. 2 yellow, 71c. Oats—Finan; No. 2 mixed, 48c. No. 2 white, 56c. Barley—95c to \$1.13. Rye—No. 1 on track, 8c.

as follows: W. B. Steven's hardware store. Loss 4,500. No insurance. Geo. Griffin, merchant tailor. Loss on building \$1,500; contents saved. Masonic Hall; loss \$2,000. Mrs. Morris, dwelling house, damage \$1,000; insurance \$1,000. The public library, situated within two feet of the last-named building, was saved by the efforts of the villagers with a hand engine.

G.T.R. MUST GIVE TWO-CENT RATE.

An Important Decision By the Supreme Court.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The Supreme Court delivered an important judgment on Friday in dismissing the appeal of the Grand Trunk v. Robertson. The court was unanimous. This was an appeal from the decision of the Railway Commission, which decided that the Grand Trunk Railway under its charter was bound to give third-class accommodation on its line between Montreal and Toronto at two cents, or one penny, a mile. The court upholds the decision of the Railway Commission. Robertson was refused a two-cent per mile ticket, and upon insisting for a third-class ticket was put off the train. Redress was sought in the courts, but the railway company succeeded in having the case taken from the courts to the Railway Commission. The latter upheld the contention that the Grand Trunk had to supply third class accommodation at a penny a mile. The decision has now been confirmed by the Supreme Court.

MANUFACTURE OF BORINO.

Montreal Man Fined Two Hundred Dollars for Imitating Butter.

A despatch from Montreal says: Jean Keiskider, manufacturer of "borino," was on Wednesday prosecuted before Judge Piche in the Police Court on a charge of infringing the law regarding butter, in so far that he manufactured the preparation "borino," which could be mistaken for butter and was not butter. Government Inspector MacPherson testified that he sent two samples of "borino" procured from a grocery firm in the city, to Ottawa, where the Government analyst, Mr. Valen, found them to consist of cotton seed oil, beef fat and a small quantity of milk, with coloring added. Keiskider was fined \$200.

CAZARINA ATTACKED BY FEVER.

Trouble Caused by Dieting Prescribed by Specialist.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: Empress Alexandra, who for a considerable time past has been suffering from a light attack of influenza, was stricken with a high fever on Wednesday and was ordered to remain in bed. The Empress recently called in a specialist and submitted to a severe regimen to reduce her weight, and her present affliction is ascribed to this.

\$119,237,091 IN ESTIMATES

Hon. Mr. Fielding's Provision For Next Fiscal Year.

A despatch from Ottawa says: The main estimates for next fiscal year, ending March 31st, 1900, laid on the table of the Commons on Wednesday afternoon by Hon. Mr. Fielding, provide for a total expenditure on both consolidated fund and capital account of \$119,237,091, an increase of \$2,752,363 over the amount voted last season for the current fiscal year. The total estimates on consolidated fund accounts amount to \$76,871,471, an increase of \$2,355,795 as compared with the amount voted last session. Of this increase, \$2,309,100 is

chargeable to the larger amounts the Provinces will receive in subsidies. The total of the capital expenditure asked for \$42,365,620, of which thirty millions are for the National Transcontinental Railway, and \$4,327,250 for the Intercolonial Railway. The total amount voted on capital account last session was \$41,905,051, or \$396,569 less than the amount asked for this year. The supplementary estimates, to be brought down late in the session, will, of course, increase the above totals. Last session the total of the main estimates was \$105,689,000.

life.

Mrs. James Gardner, of Kemble, replied to the address, stating that too much in the education of children was left to school teachers. The home influence was what should be considered.

Mr. G. A. Putnam, of Toronto, superintendent of Women's Institutes, gave a comprehensive review of the work done by the various branches of the institute during the past year.

PASTURE LANDS NOT SO GOOD.

Oats and barley, said Prof. C. A. Zavitz, of the O.A.C., speaking at the meeting in connection with the Winter Fair, when the question of seeds was discussed, have increased in production, but pasture lands, he pointed out, had not been as good in the past ten years. This he attributed to a number of causes.

Mr. J. M. McCallum, of Shakespeare, speaking on the advantages of the special seed plot, emphasized the necessity of not sowing too thick, and in the selection of the heads at harvest time those should only be picked from the healthy, vigorous plants.

Mr. T. G. Raynor, of Ottawa, advised the farmers to look more carefully after their seed and see that it is properly treated. Mr. Raynor led the discussion on hill selection of seed potatoes. He advised farmers to select 25 hills and keep the best product of each hill, carefully following the history of individual hills, taking the best from each for the seed purposes. Selection was also very useful in making potatoes disease resisting.

FOR GOOD ROADS.

"Good roads right now," was the subject of an address at the Winter Fair building by Mr. D. Ward King, of Missouri, the originator of the split log drag, who said that seven dollars would keep a mile of gravel road like a race track for a year with simply method.

Mr. A. W. Campbell, good roads commissioner said the whole problem of good road making was a question of drainage. The people might have to resort to tile draining for hills. He was also a firm believer in the grading machine.

Satisfaction with the results attained by the practicable work in testing cows, and recommendations that more take advantage of the Government grant, was the keynote of the address of Mr. E. Hawthorne, of Warsaw; Mr. A. Dunn, of Gengersoll, and Mr. W. S. McNish, of Lynd, Ont., members of the cow-testing associations.

Mr. Frank Herns, of London, Ont., dealing with co-operation between milk producers and owners of cheese factories and creameries, said small factories did not pay. Cheap equipment led to a lack of stability.

The annual meeting of the Canadian White Plymouth Rock Club was held in the afternoon, when the following officers were elected: President, Geo. A. Robertson, St. Catharines; 1st Vice-President, Joseph Fortier, Quebec; 2nd Vice-President, Geo. W. Robertson, Ottawa; Secretary-Treasurer, Rev. W. C. Millson, Kingsville. H. P. Schwab was appointed judge for the next Winter Fair. A discussion was held on the White Rocks at the Winter Fair, and the results of cultivating the breed.

PAY FOR DEAD CHILDREN.

Hochelaga School Commissioners Settle Suits for Damages.

A despatch from Montreal says: At a meeting of the Protestant Board of School Commissioners on Thursday morning, it was decided to pay the parents of the children who lost their lives in the Hochelaga School fire last winter the sum of \$300 for each child. This means the outlay of \$4,800, exclusive of the expenses of the Anderson suit. The Chairman, Rev. Dr. Shaw, announced that the three new schools that were being erected by the board were not only fireproof, but were being equipped with fire escapes.

weekly pay. The disaster which caused the accident was brought about by the firing of a shot to signalize the change of shifts. All the headgear of the top of the shaft was blown out and there was a great fall of rock internally. The rescuers are still at work. Six bodies have been found, but it is believed that the death roll will be higher.

THREE HUNDRED WIDOWS.

And One Thousand Orphans Left at Monogah.

A despatch from Monogah, West Virginia, says: The excitement of the first few days following the terrible disaster at the Fairmont Coal Company mines here has about subsided, and the situation has settled down into a steady, systematic search for the bodies of the victims. Two hundred and twelve bodies have been brought to the surface, and with large additions to the rescuing force it is hoped to have the mines cleared very soon. Half a dozen relief stations are now in operation, and supplies of all kinds are coming in rapidly and being as quickly disbursed. The cash contributions to date total \$10,000. The relief committee estimates that there are 300 widows and 1,000 orphans as a result of the disaster, and destitution among them will be very great.

THE INGENIOUS JONES.

He Figures Out a Huge Business in Railway Cars.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: Dr. J. E. Jones, United States Consul, Winnipeg, reports to the Department of State at Washington that "Canada has in operation 21,500 miles of railway and but 88,000 cars are available for handling traffic, or only four cars a mile. It is estimated that double the number is needed to handle all the freight. That means that Canada will be in the market for 80,000 additional freight cars. If the new roads under construction are figured in, 100,000 new cars will be needed. At the cost of \$850 each the business will be worth \$85,000,000 for new equipment, besides the replacing of old cars. That is a great many more cars than all the car shops of Canada can supply in time for use. The need ought to mean large Canadian orders for the American car factories."

WILL SUPPRESS PIRACY.

Britain Has Undertaken the Policing of West River, China.

A despatch from Pekin says: Great Britain on the third of this month assigned four more warships to police the West River, and on Wednesday ten vessels, under the command of Vice-Admiral Sir Arthur Moore, are patrolling 150 miles of the river to the limit of the Wuchow concession. Great Britain is prepared to take whatever steps may be necessary, if China does not suppress the piracy, to protect shipping on the river, and she has notified the Chinese Foreign Board that she will patrol the river until the Chinese police boats are placed under the administration of the Imperial Customs Department. This is the first time since 1900 that Great Britain has undertaken such military measures in China.

ROOSEVELT'S LAST TERM.

President Announces That He Will Not Run Again.

A despatch from Washington says: President Roosevelt will not be a candidate for a third term. All doubt on this point was on Wednesday night dispelled by the authoritative statement of the White House that Mr. Roosevelt still adheres to the declaration of renunciation made on the night of the election three years ago. In the statement issued on Wednesday night President Roosevelt says he has not changed, and will not change the decision communicated to the American people in 1904.

CONDENSED NEWS ITEMS

HAPPENINGS FROM ALL OVER THE GLOBE

TELEGRAPH BRIEFS FROM OUR OWN AND OTHER COUNTRIES OF RECENT EVENTS.

CANADA.

Galt female teachers demand more pay.

St. Thomas Canadian Club has 144 members.

Stratford building permits for the year total \$652,938.

Four fires in Toronto on Sunday did \$190,000 damage.

Toronto's percentage last month from the street railway was \$22,558.

Rails for the Canadian Northern extension have been laid into Regina.

Some of the Canadian banks have granted bonuses to their staffs.

The Northern Navigation Company will build a sister ship to the Huronic.

The City Engineer estimates that underground railways in Toronto would cost \$1,500,000 a mile.

The sum of \$2,383,797.27 has been expended by the Toronto City Engineers' department this year.

Thos. McFarlane was acquitted at Sault Ste. Marie of the charge of murdering William Dixon.

A number of Toronto bakers were fined for selling lightweight bread, and cases are pending against others.

Peterboro will again ask the Legislature for permission to elect its council for two years.

The silver output in Ontario for the first nine months of this year was valued at \$4,312,000.

Work on over three miles of sewers is to be commenced at once to relieve the labor situation in Toronto.

Lawrence Gowland was hanged at Niedern, Man., on Friday, for the murder of Miss Georgina Brown.

Alex. Aikens, a Barton township farmer drove over the mountainside near Hamilton and was killed on Friday.

Edward Nagle, a Montreal workman, was burned to death on Saturday in a fire that destroyed a boarding house at Cedars.

Arrangements have been made by the Board of Control to give a certain amount of work to the unemployed of Toronto.

Traffic through the Sault Ste. Marie canals this year amounted to 58,000,000 tons, an increase of 7,000,000 tons over last year.

Brantford Council will limit the number of pool rooms in the city to six, and will exclude all youths under eighteen.

Toronto City Council decided to ask the Legislature to amend the municipal act so as to give married women votes at municipal elections.

An action for \$500,000 has been started by the Temiskaming & Northern Ontario Railway Commission against the Alpha Mining Company.

Dr. Hodgetts, Secretary of the Provincial Board of Health, estimates that within a decade smallpox has cost the Province of Ontario \$2,000,000.

From figures presented by the liquidator, shareholders of the Ontario Bank may be called upon to pay from 30 to 50 per cent. of their double liability.

Canadian immigration agents in England will be instructed to warn the British public that this is an inopportune time to go to Canada.

The Dominion Steel Company has purchased the Cow Bay coal areas in Nova Scotia, close to the steel plant, and will probably develop them immediately.

Arthur Jackson, who was sentenced to seven years' imprisonment at Woodstock on a robbery charge, told Judge Finkle that he would have something to say to the whole community when he came out. For this he was called back and given an additional two years.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Lord Kelvin is seriously ill. The Crimes' Act may be revived in Ireland to stop cattle-driving.

A large number of fishing craft were lost in the English Channel in a hur-

Good Cakes for Holiday Larders.

When the children are at home and parties for all ages are in order, the housekeeper must look to the cake making. Christmas cakes are supposed to be trifle more elaborate than those which grace less festive occasions. Fruit cake indigestion is permitted to seize in its clutches whom it will. There is no way of avoiding the consequences of indulging in this delicacy; but the chances are lessened if the cake is made according to the best rule, which that given below is claimed to be. At any rate, the cake will be so good that paying the piper afterwards will seem less trying. All the cakes described will keep fresh for weeks if stored in air-tight stone jars.

Black Fruit Cake.—One pound brown sugar, 1 lb butter, 1 lb citron, 1 lb currants, 2 lbs raisins, 1½ lbs flour, 12 eggs, 2 teaspoons salt, 1 teaspoon strong coffee, 2 tablespoons caramel color, 1 teaspoon cinnamon, 1 grated nutmeg, ½ teaspoon cloves, ½ teaspoon allspice. Divide the flour into equal parts; into part one put all the ground up spices, salt, baking powder. Mixing all the fruits in part two of the flour, cream, butter and sugar together well, beat in the eggs two at a time, add the strong coffee, then caramel color, stir thoroughly, adding the fruit last. This will make two cakes. Bake two hours in a moderate oven. This is a delicious moist cake, keeping fresh indefinitely.

White Fruit Cake.—Rub 1 cup butter and 1 cup sugar to a cream. Take 1 lb figs, 1 lb dates, 1 lb raisins, ½ lb citron and 1 lb almonds, chop each separately and rather coarsely, then mix them all lightly together with the fingers. Measure 2½ cups flour and sift some of it over the fruit. Add 2 teaspoons baking powder to the remainder and again sift the flour; then add it to the butter and sugar and stir in the fruit, and lastly fold in the whites of 7 eggs beaten to a stiff froth. Pour the batter into two medium-sized loaf tins and bake in moderate oven for 1½ hours.

Cider Cake.—A thoroughly delicious holiday cake and one not over rich is made with good sweet cider. For a generous sized cake allow 1 lb dried currants, ½ lb powdered sugar, 6 lbs butter, 1 grated nutmeg, 1 tablespoon ground cinnamon, 1 pt cider, 10 eggs, 10 ozs flour and 2 teaspoons saleratus water. To make this last dissolve 1 oz teaspoon saleratus in ½ pt water and stand aside until it has settled. Clean the currants carefully and dredge with flour. Beat eggs together until very light. Rub sugar and butter to a cream, then add to them the spices and half the cider. Finally add the eggs, alternating with the flour, a little at a time. Stir until perfectly smooth; then add slowly the rest of the cider and currants and, lastly, the saleratus water. Stir vigorously, pour in a greased pan and bake in a quick oven.

Hickory Nut Cake.—Beat ½ cup butter to a cream, add 1½ cup powdered sugar and beat until light. Measure ½ cup water; add 1 teaspoon baking powder to 2 cups flour and sift. Beat whites of 4 eggs to a stiff froth. Add the water and flour alternately; beat until smooth. Then add half the whites, fold in carefully, and add 1 cup chopped hickory kernels. Add remainder of whites and bake in a round, deep cake pan or Terv's head in a moderate oven for ¾ hour. Ice with soft icing and decorate with halves of hickory nuts.

Tutti Frutti Cake.—This Christmas cake is as pretty to look at as it is good to eat. To 1 cup butter add 4 cups flour, 2½ cups sugar, 4 teaspoons baking powder, 1 cup milk, and whites of 10 eggs. Cream butter and sugar, add gradually milk and flour alternately, the baking powder sifted with the last half cupful flour, and lastly mix in carefully the stiffly beaten whites. Bake in four layers. Icing: Whites of 4 eggs, 1 cup of water, 2 heaping cups sugar, 1 level

BRUTAL DOUBLE MURDER

Chinamen's Heads Were Smashed in With an Axe.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: Two Chinamen, Lee Chew and Look Wing, laundrymen at 68 Stella Avenue, were brutally murdered in their beds on Thursday night and the building was set fire to by the criminals in the hope of effectually destroying all clue to the crime. The fire, however, was soon discovered and extinguished, and a medical

examination showed that both men had had their heads smashed with an axe.

It is evident they had been killed and placed in their beds. This at first misled the police and led to the supposition of suffocation. It will be a very perplexing crime to fathom owing to the difficulty of working among the Chinese colony. Robbery was probably the motive.

Fashion Hints.

HINTS TO SEAMSTRESSES.

A collar lining of taffeta should be cut so that the front part is on the straight of the material, and the curved part of the collar will then come on the bias.

When altering a blouse it is a mistake to move the shoulder seam to the front. A better plan is to let it drop backward instead of forward.

It is a good plan to bend steels or whalebones at the waist line when making a bodice before putting them into the casings, as the bodice will then fit closer to the figure.

In sewing a piece of material on the bias to a straight piece the former is apt to become stretched. To avoid this the bias should be placed underneath, and it will then be sewn in evenly.

Always make the neck of the blouse slightly smaller than the base of the collar band, and in tacking it into position it is an excellent plan to cut new notches in the blouse so as to avoid wrinkles when the collar is finally stitched on.

Don't, in order to avoid a tight blouse, cut a large arm hole so as to give more play to the side seam. A wide arm hole causes the blouse to be pulled out of place at the waist when the arm is lifted.

It is often difficult to prevent the pile or velvet from being crushed in stitching it, and a good plan is to place a piece of the same material face downward on it. The fingers, resting on this, will not flatten the pile.

To strengthen shirt buttonholes, stitch them round with cotton after they are finished. They will then last much longer and not tear away from the material.

A thin silk, or one that frays easily, can be cut out better if laid between sheets of thin paper and the pattern cut through paper and material together.

After stitching down a seam press with a hot iron; and if no seamboard is at hand, it is useful to know that a rolling-pin, wrapped in a clean cloth, will answer the purpose equally well.

In making a blouse, too deeply a round must not be cut for the neck at the outset. It is better to try it on first, and then outline a semi-circle in front with a row of pins, cutting it evenly on the flat surface.

If thin crinoline is inserted in the bottom of a skirt hem to stiffen it, care should be taken to cut it on the bias. It may be slightly stretched before being sewn in place, so as to follow the curve of the hem of the skirt.

linen, accordion pleated and edged with lace, fall in a jabot-like fashion over the front of the waist. These tabs are distinctive because of the pointed way in which they are cut.

THREE BABIES AT ONCE.

But Father of the Triplets is at Present Out of Work.

A despatch from Toronto says: What between suddenly being made the father of triplets—three bouncing baby girls—and being out of work and with his finances at a low ebb, Mr. Jake Finkelstein of 50 Nelson street is not sure whether he is happy or not. The bird that delivers the babies brought three little ones to Mr. and Mrs. Finkelstein just in the early hours of Thursday morning, and when the neighbors heard of it they pressed about the proud parent, tendering him congratulations. Mr. Finkelstein accepted the good wishes and shook hands, but he shook his head and spent the day looking with renewed eagerness for work. He is a tailor by trade, but has had no work for two months.

WESTERN GRAIN CROP.

Worth Twenty Millions More Than Last, According to Estimate.

A despatch from Montreal says: Mr. F. T. Griffin, C. P. R. immigration agent at Winnipeg, telegraphed to the management on Wednesday, stating that as a result of latest inquiries made by the railway and mailing interests, it was now computed that this year's grain crop would be worth twenty millions more to the three provinces of Manitoba, Alberta and Saskatchewan than that of last year had been. This is largely due to the increased price which coarse grains commands; No. 3 wheat yielding this year as much as No. 1 Manitoba hard formerly did.

MUST HAVE \$50 IN POCKET.

Pauper Immigrant Will be Barred from Canada.

A despatch from Ottawa says: In order to curb immigration from Great Britain during the Winter season and put a further check upon people coming to Canada when there is a probability of work not being forthcoming, agents in England have been instructed to notify intending emigrants that no adult will be allowed to land in Canada between now and the 15th of February unless he has \$50 in his pocket. From the latter date to April 1st the amount must be \$25. The only exception is in the case of those who are coming out to friends, and have work provided for them.

TWO CHILDREN PERISH.

the whole community when he came out. For this he was called back and given an additional two years.

GREAT BRITAIN.

Lord Kelvin is seriously ill.

The Crimes Act may be revived in Ireland to stop cattle-driving.

A large number of fishing craft were lost in the English Channel in a hurricane that swept over western Europe.

Sir Thomas Sutherland says the steamers of the all-red line could not carry enough coal for an express service from New Zealand to Vancouver.

UNITED STATES.

The Missouri Board of Railway Commissioners have cut express rates twenty-one per cent.

Prohibition workers in Des Moines, Ia., have begun a campaign for State-wide prohibition.

Mrs. Russell Sage has given away nearly \$15,000,000 of the \$75,000,000 left her by her husband.

Lynn, Mass., has voted to close the bars, and has elected Thos. F. Porter, Republican mayor.

Three brothers, 14, 12 and 10 years old, sons of N. E. Carnal, were drowned while skating at Tama, Ia.

The manager of the Banco Agricola at Lima, Peru, took his life because he was \$140,000 out in his accounts.

The negroes of Philadelphia own 802 pieces of property, valued at \$2,438,675, which is an average of \$3,040 each.

The United States army will shortly call for plans for a practical aeroplane heavier than air, to be used for military purposes.

Seven men were killed in the collapse of a new bridge that was being built over the Susquehanna River near Bloomsburg, Pa., on Tuesday.

All through New England, mills and factories which shut down when the financial stringency became acute, are re-opening.

Henry Youtsey, serving life sentence for the murder of Goebel in Kentucky, gave evidence on Tuesday which implicated ex-Governor Taylor.

In a cross divorce bill filed at Chicago, Mrs. Annie J. Prior declares that her husband, Thomas W. Prior, drinks from twenty to thirty glasses of whiskey a day.

Presbyterian preachers in New York and New England receive an average salary of less than \$500 a year, and the New York Presbytery will investigate the conditions.

Among the provisions of the will of Henry Graves, of Chicago, is one that a fountain and monument shall be erected in memory of "Ike Cook," a famous trotting horse in the early '50s that belonged to Mr. Graves.

GENERAL.

The family of Garibaldi are quarreling about the possession of the patriot's tomb.

The Parliament buildings at Wellington, N.Z., were completely destroyed by fire.

Australia will purchase three submarines and two torpedo boats annually for three years.

The demand of returned emigrants for land is causing a remarkable rise in real estate in Hungary.

Three fishing vessels, with crews of 120 men, which left Miquelon on October 1st, are given up as lost.

The Shah of Persia has had two of his Ministers arrested, and his Parliament has demanded an explanation.

Boris Saraceff, the most famous leader of Bulgarian bands, was shot and killed at Sofia by a Macedonian.

Prince von Buelow has asked the Prussian Diet for \$66,000,000 to be used in expropriating estates in Prussian Poland.

The German Emperor, who paid a visit to the Queen of Holland on Friday, was given an ovation by the people of Amsterdam.

Seventeen Social Democratic members of the Second Duma have been condemned to terms in the mines and then exile to Siberia. Ten others are exiled permanently.

The Japanese officials have failed to make good their promises to Hon. Rodolphe Lemieux, and the emigration question is no nearer settlement than it was on the day of his arrival.

CAKE. To 1 cup flour add 1 cup 2½ cups sugar, 4 teaspoons baking powder, 1 cup milk, and whites of 10 eggs. Cream butter and sugar, add gradually milk and flour alternately, the baking powder sifted with the last half cupful flour, and lastly mix in carefully the stiffly beaten whites. Bake in four layers. Icing: Whites of 4 eggs, 1 cup of water, 2 heaping cups sugar, 1 level saltspoon cream of tartar, 1½ cups each of raisins, figs and almonds, vanilla to flavor. Seed the raisins, blanch the almonds and chop all fine separately. Put the sugar, water and cream of tartar into a granite saucepan; heat slowly to boiling, stir only until sugar is dissolved and cook without stirring until it spins a good thread; then let it stand aside a moment only. Meanwhile beat the whites until very stiff, add gradually the syrup and vanilla to flavor and beat vigorously until cool enough to spread. Spread the lower layer with icing and sprinkle thickly with chopped raisins; cover with the second layer, ice and sprinkle generously with the chopped almonds; add the third layer, ice and cover with the chopped figs, and lastly put on the fourth layer. To the icing that remains add the remaining raisins, nuts and figs and spread with this mixture the entire top and sides of the cake.

PLUM CAKES.—Dry 4 lb flour, and mix with it 6 ozs powdered sugar; beat 6 ozs fresh butter to a cream, add to it 3 eggs well beaten, ½ lb dried currants, and, lastly, the flour and sugar. Beat until light; flavor to taste. Dredge flour on buttered tin plates, and drop the batter on them the size of a walnut. Bake in a brisk oven. These cakes will keep for a year.

TO ORNAMENT CAKE.—To ornament cake prettily, cut flowers and leaves from unruled writing paper, dip them in the whites of an egg, not frothed, and sprinkle with granulated sugar, using a sifter. Allow them to dry and then arrange on top of the cake. Or, ice the cake on the top and sides, and when nearly dry stick in blanched almonds with the points upwards and, large raisins here and there.

GOOD NEWS FOR DEPOSITORS.

If This Ottawa Rumor Should Prove Well-founded.

A despatch from Ottawa says: Mr. Forget (Charlevoix) has given notice of inquiry as to whether the Minister of Finance has given an intimation to the Dominion Bankers' Association that he will raise the rate of interest on Government and Postoffice Savings Bank deposits from 3 to 3½ per cent.

OUT OF WORK, SUICIDED.

English Stonecutter at Ottawa Swallowed Poison.

A despatch from Ottawa says: John Booth, an English stonecutter, shut himself in the attic of his house on Thursday and swallowed cyanide of potassium. He died later, in the presence of his wife and child. He had become despondent because he had had no work for a month.

TOO MUCH WISHBONE.

She is a very young girl, but she expresses the difference between possessing the aspirations we all have for doing something and the perseverance to succeed in doing it. "Oh," sighed her best girl friend, coming into her room one day and commenting upon some of her successes, "I always wonder how it is that you succeed in doing things so well. It seems to me that every time you try to do a thing you manage to do it. Now, it's different with me. I wish to do a great many things, but some how I never do them. I wonder why it is?" "Why," laughingly exclaimed the aforesaid wise young lady who had probably studied the weaknesses of her visiting friend, "I'll tell you why it is, my dear. It's because you've got such a very strong wishbone and a very weak backbone."

and then outline a semi-circle in front with a row of pins, cutting it evenly on the flat surface.

If thin crinoline is inserted in the bottom of a skirt hem to stiffen it, care should be taken to cut it on the bias. It may be slightly stretched before being sewn in place, so as to follow the curve of the hem of the skirt.

MILITARY BUTTONS. are generally possessed by most women. One of these makes an effective centre to a flat puff of velvet, and forms another good example of the coat button. The puff should be cut on the cross, a cord extending from the edge across the coat to loop over the "working" button on the other side.

JOTTINGS OF FASHION.

Girls are busy these days weaving belts and narrow hat-bands of tiny porcelain beads chosen in colors that match their tweed suits. They are using cross-stitch designs culled from the old cross-stitch pattern books. The belts are mounted upon suede of a dark neutral tone.

The sleeves in many gowns and in most of the wraps (the latter being partly coat and partly cape), reflect the strong influence of the mandarin and kimono effects. Sling sleeves draped in voluminous folds, and the new Roman sleeves (these left open, or caught together with passementerie ornaments), are unquestionably the logical outcome of the Oriental sleeve. Splendid and complicated trimmings finish their edges and outline the generous armholes;

Russian or Wallachian embroideries replace in many instances the Japanese embroideries, and will often lend to a last year's gown just the touch of novelty which it needs to make it fresh and stylish.

Among the very fashionable set there is a decided preference for velvet, which is very well adapted to the gowns of the present season.

Touches of rich color may be introduced in tailored gowns when carefully done. Orange, green, the new blue, and flame color may all be used for collar, cuffs, or the vest, provided they are well braided over with black soutache.

FASHIONABLE COLLARS.

Filmy looking jabots made of fluted batiste or linen of the sheerest quality, edged with Valenciennes insertion, are as stylish now as they were several seasons ago, when first revived.

Collars embroidered in white and colors are also popular, and are worn with or without ties.

As to the ties, they may be just simple lace bow knots or a combination of the bow and jabots. Sometimes the bow of plain linen is prettily knotted and shows to advantage amid the flutings and frills of lace. From beneath the bow and lace two pieces of sheer

February unless he has \$50 in his pocket. From the latter date to April 1st the amount must be \$25. The only exception is in the case of those who are coming out to friends, and have work provided for them.

TWO CHILDREN PERISH.

House Took Fire During the Mother's Absence.

A despatch from Montreal says: Two children, one aged two years and the other a baby, belonging to Mrs. Belleville of Busherville, near East Clifton, were burned to death on Tuesday night. The mother left the children in the house while she went to a neighbor's on a message. When she returned the house was in flames, and the fire had gained such headway that all efforts to save the children were futile. The mother made frantic efforts to rescue her children, and was seriously burned in the attempt.

INDIAN WILL NOT BE HANGED.

Member of Fiddler Tribe to Escape Gallows for Strangling Squaw.

A despatch from Winnipeg says: Joseph Fiddler will not hang. Such is the decree of the Dominion Government, notice of which reached the city on Thursday. The Indian had been tried for the murder of an insane girl, a member of the same tribe, near the shores of Hudson Bay. He was sentenced to death by Commissioner Perry, of the Northwest Mounted Police, who, with special powers, presided as judge at the time. The death sentence was to have been carried out on the morning of January 7 at Norway House.

A WANDERING MONARCH.

Lord Curzon Expresses His Views of the Coming Imperialism.

A despatch from London says: Lord Curzon, speaking on the imperialism at Birmingham on Wednesday night, said he looked forward to the time when the Sovereign would visit all his dominions personally, and hold court in Calcutta or Quebec. The capital would never leave London, but there would be no stationary obligation on the crown.

TOOK POISON FOR MEDICINE.

Miss Berham, of Petrolia, Victim of a Fatal Error.

A despatch from Petrolia says: Miss Maud Berham, daughter of the late E. J. Berham, died on Thursday morning as a result of taking carbolic acid the previous night, in mistake for the dose of medicine which she was in the habit of taking before retiring. She was alone in the house at the time, and was discovered in an unconscious condition, from which she never rallied.

THIRTY KILLED IN RACE WAR

Trouble Between Whites and Negroes in Alabama.

A despatch from Columbus, Miss., says: Thirty negroes have been killed, five whites and many negroes wounded, and five negro lodge rooms burned in Pickens County, Alabama, just across the Mississippi border.

The race rioting broke out in two different parts of the county, and the first trouble began suddenly Sunday night. Rioting has been incessant since then, and negroes are fleeing for their lives. Owing to the discovery of a plot by negroes to rise against the whites of the county every black is in danger. This

conspiracy was carried on by means of a secret society, which had lodge rooms in remote districts of Pickens County. Fifteen negroes were burned to death in a lodge room near Reform on Tuesday night, when whites attacked the place, and finding repeating rifles and shotguns, fired the building. The blacks were penned in by the continual shooting of the whites and those who were not killed, in attempting to escape, were roasted alive. So far as has been learned the burning of the other lodge rooms were without fatalities.

For that Dandruff

There is one thing that will cure it—Ayer's Hair Vigor. It is a regular scalp-medicine. It quickly destroys the germs which cause this disease. The unhealthy scalp becomes healthy. The dandruff disappears, had to disappear. A healthy scalp means a great deal to you—healthy hair, no dandruff, no pimples, no eruptions.

The best kind of a testimonial—
"Sold for over sixty years."

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also manufacturers of
SARASAPILLA.
PILLS.
CHERRY PECTORAL.

The Napane Express

E. J. POLLARD.
EDITOR and PROPRIETOR.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 5¢ per line for each insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the rates will be 10¢ per line each insertion.

E. & J. HARDY & CO.

Advertising Contractors and
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Fleet Street, London, E. C., England.

A file of this paper can be seen free of charge
by visitors to London, to whom advice gratis
will be given, if required.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

CHANGE OF CLUB RATES.

On and after 1st December, 1905, the following will be the Club Rates:

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Montreal Weekly Herald...	\$1.00
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Globe.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Family Herald and Weekly Star.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Semi-Weekly Whig.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Witness.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Sun.....	\$1.65
Any three of the above papers	\$2.40
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Daily Toronto Star.....	\$2.25

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EXPERIENCE

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Scientific American.

Abuse Their Privileges.

Upon the address there is much latitude allowed, and the Conservatives take full advantage of this in debate—they introduce questions long since disposed of—they refer to alleged scandals which have been explained away long ago—they resurrect toothsome incidents which have been buried and moss grown for years past, and all this for the purpose of making political capital and obstructing the business of the House.

That the Conservatives fear the issue is very evident. Mr. Fielding is ready to make the budget speech, the country is waiting for it, the House is anxious to dispose of the budget, but this would not suit the obstruction tactics of the Opposition. Should the Government make rapid progress, with public business, they would be only giving another illustration that they are a business government, and the Opposition would prevent this if possible, and the only way to accomplish such a purpose is to talk and obstruct.

Useless Amendments.

The Opposition plan is clear, the idea is to place members of the House on record with respect to the planks of the Halifax platform. These planks are incorporated in a series of separate amendments to the address, which the Conservatives introduce one after the other, and they are naturally voted down by the Liberals who cannot be expected to vote for a Tory platform.

Pugsley Stood Pat.

An attempt was made by Mr. Kemp of Toronto, to extract information from Hon. Mr. Pugsley, Minister of Public Works, on the subject of the great Tory corruption fund of 1904. Mr. Pugsley has intimated that much money was corruptly expended by the Tories in the elections of that year and the Tories are in the same condition of excitement as would be chickens in a coop upon the entry of a fox. They do not know the extent of Mr. Pugsley's information, and they are very anxious to find out what he knows. The Minister of Public Works is too experienced a campaigner to be drawn prematurely. When the proper time arrives he will satisfy their curiosity, but as he tersely said, they must "curt their impatience."

Billingsgate Resorted to.

Mr. Kemp bitterly disappointed at his failure to extract information from the Minister of Public Works, sought refuge in Billingsgate, and indulged in language of the coarsest description. Nothins availed him. Even when he labored through the newspaper accounts of a banquet given to Mr. Pugsley, he succeeded only in giving to the House the high estimation in which the Minister of Public Works is held even outside his own province. This tribute to very opposite effect on the House from that anticipated by Mr. Kemp, and the net result of the malicious attack on the Minister was to raise him several degrees higher in the estimation of his friends and colleagues, to which his dignified attitude under circumstances of great provocation contributed not a little.

Quebec Bridge Disaster.

Mr. Barker, of Hamilton, introduced the subject of the Quebec bridge disaster and his appreciation of the fitness of things impelled him to say at the very off set that until a report was presented to the House, the exact cause of the disaster could not be ascertained, then he proceeded to charge the government with being the cause of the terrible catastrophe. How he arrived at this was not made clear by his argument, but it was made abundantly clear that if this terrible occurrence could be the means of making political capital, the Conservative were not averse to using it. The Con-

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed -
Aix Stems -
Rochelle Salts -
Anise Seed -
Peppermint -
Bt Carbonate Soda -
Horn Seed -
Clarified Sugar -
Watercress Flowers

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of

Ch. H. Fletcher.
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 DOSES - 35 CENTS

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CASTORIA.

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have
Always Bought

Bears the
Signature

of

Oct. H. Fletcher. In
Use

For Over
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CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

A Lazy Liver

May be only a tired liver, or a starved liver. It would be a stupid as well as savage thing to beat a weary or starved man because he lagged in his work. So in treating the lagging, torpid liver it is a great mistake to lash it with strong drastic drugs.

A torpid liver is but an indication of an ill-nourished, enfeebled body whose organs are weary with over work. Start with the stomach and allied organs of digestion and nutrition. Put them in working order and see how quickly your liver will become active. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has made many marvelous cures of "liver trouble" by its wonderful control of the organs of digestion and nutrition. It restores the normal activity of the stomach, increases the secretions of the blood-making glands, cleanses the system from poisonous accumulations, and so relieves the liver of the burdens imposed upon it by the defection of other organs.

If you have bitter or bad taste in the morning, poor or variable appetite, coated tongue, foul breath, constipated or irregular bowels, feel weak, easily tired, listless, frequent headaches, pain or distress in "small of back," gnawing or distressed feeling in stomach, perhaps nausea, a sort of "risings" in throat after eating, and kindred symptoms of weak stomach and torpid liver, no medicine will relieve you more promptly or cure you more permanently than Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Perhaps only a part of the above symptoms will be present at one time and yet point to torpid liver or biliousness and weak stomach. Avoid all hot bread and biscuits, griddle cakes and other indigestible food and take the "Golden Medical Discovery" regularly and stick to its use until you are vigorous and strong.

The "Discovery" is non-secret, non-alcoholic, is a glycerine extract of native medicinal roots with a full list of its ingredients printed on each bottle-wrapper and attested under oath. Its ingredients are endorsed

be applied. He concluded a very practical speech by the expression of opinion that a rural mail delivery in the more thickly settled parts of the east might to some extent, injure the prospects of better mail service in the west.

Offered Nothing Useful.

Although the Opposition succeeded in obstructing public business for nearly two weeks, not one useful suggestion was made to the House. Everything the government had done for long series of years, dead and gone, was condemned, but nothing useful was advanced. There was much talk of electoral purity, but nothing said about the Tory campaign funds supplied in years gone by from the proceeds of contracts given to party friends at high figures. The government was charged with keeping in office men who it was alleged had participated in campaigns, but the occasions upon which the Tories gave bribes to their friends who had assisted in corrupt elections found no place in the denunciations of the Conservatives. Allusions were made to voters lists, but nothing was said about the illegal lists prepared by Tories in numerous instances. The charge was made that men's names had been stricken from the lists, but the Tories did not explain that their plan was much more deadly, viz., to list the man vote, and then switch his ballot. The Tories had reached the very acme of political corruption when they were thrown from power. They talk glibly of purity and their hands are not yet cleansed from the accumulated corruption of years of chicanery, although they have been



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POLITICAL NEWS!

The policy of the Opposition in the House of Commons is clearly one of obstruction. Member after member on the Conservative side consumes hours of public time in "going upon record" upon public questions. These gentlemen feel it incumbent upon them to "get in Hansard," copies of which are then mailed to their constituents at the public expense.

Tory Speeches all Alike.

The endless repetition of the same line of argument, the same quotations, the same examples, the same figures, wearis the House almost beyond endurance. A leading man in the Conservative side says all that is useful on a question, quotes all the authorities likely to assist his argument and presents examples of more or less value, generally less, and the subject may be said to be exhausted from an opposition standpoint.

Follow Their Leader.

This however would not suit the rank and file, they must give some evidence to their constituents that they have been to Ottawa, and spoken in the House, the result is that the debate on the address, which should have terminated days ago, dragged wearily on. The Conservative back benchers rise one after the other and follow the lead of their leader, like sheep through a gate, using his arguments, sometimes his very words, and invariably his newspaper quotations. They produce nothing original, and do much to sap the vitality of the members and are a source of thousand of dollars of expense to the country.

Automobiles.

At 3, 4, and five dollars, Three models A, B, and C, Canada's best hockey skate.

M. S. MADOLE'S.

the government with being the cause of the terrible catastrophe. How he arrived at this was not made clear by his argument, but it was made abundantly clear that if this terrible occurrence could be the means of making political capital, the Conservative were not averse to using it. The Conservatives are willing to take advantage of a regrettable incident involving loss of life, such as the fall of the Quebec bridge, if they may thereby make political capital and embarrass the government.

Sir Wilfrid's Whirlwind Answer.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier delivered in rapidly one of his whirlwind speeches, in which he quickly demolished the argument of Mr. Barker, and made it quite clear that until the report of the Royal Commission appointed to determine the cause of the accident and fix the blame had been received, the government could not with propriety enter upon any discussion. In fact this matter may be said to be subjudice. When the report is before the House every opportunity will be given to discuss it, and that will be the proper time to do so.

Balance of Trade.

The Opposition members, one after the other, dwelt upon the fact that the imports of Canada exceeds the exports, and from this they surmised that the balance of trade being against Canada there must be something wrong and that the country was going to the dogs.

Tories Showed Ignorance.

The gentlemen who advanced these arguments demonstrated their ignorance of the principles of political economy applicable to the case under discussion — a country obtains things which it either could not have produced at all, or which it must have produced at a greater expense of capi-

Deafness Cannot be Cured.

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or chattering feeling, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surface.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO. Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pill for constipation.

business and weak stomach. Avoid all hot bread and biscuits, griddle cakes and other indigestible food and take the "Golden Medical Discovery" regularly and stick to its use until you are vigorous and strong.

The "Discovery" is non-secret, non-alcoholic, is a glycerine extract of native medicinal roots with a full list of its ingredients printed on each bottle-wrapped and attested under oath. Its ingredients are endorsed and extolled by the most eminent medical writers of the age and are recommended to cure the diseases for which it is advised.

Don't accept a substitute of unknown composition for this non-secret MEDICINE OF KNOWN COMPOSITION.

viz., to let the man vote, and then switch his ballot. The Tories had reached the very acme of political corruption when they were thrown from power. They talk glibly of purity and their hands are not yet cleansed from the accumulated corruption of years of chicanery, although they have been eleven years in opposition. It will take many more years of penance and repentance before the Conservatives can appeal to the people of Canada with any hope of success, any justification or any reason.

Strong and United.

The government never was in a better position than now; the Liberal party is united in the House, and out of it. A programme of legislation has been prepared which will result in good to all the people, and the carrying out of this programme has been unreasonably delayed by the obstructive tactics of the Opposition, who seek to make of Parliament the workroom in which to manufacture campaign material, losing sight entirely of the primary functions of a representative body.

People Will Resent It.

The people will know how to resent this when the time comes. If the Con-

Full line of carving sets, pickle ware and Bissell carpet sweeper.

M. S. MADOLE.

WILL KISSING BE PROHIBITED

The Osculatory Process Denounced by Scientists as Extremely Dangerous — How the Danger Can be Removed.

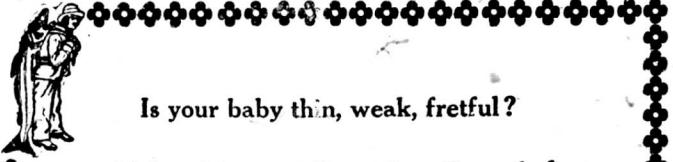
A keen discussion is being carried on by some of the best scientists as to the danger and "crime" of kissing, led by Dr. Somers, Health Officer of Atlantic City, and Dr. Nalpas, of the Medical Faculty of Paris. They charge the kiss with spreading gripe, scarlet fever, measles, mumps, whooping cough, typhoid fever, diphtheria, erysipelas, meningitis, tuberculosis, and many infectious skin diseases. They suggest legislation on the subject, and the posting of notices in railway stations, street cars and other public places, but they say it would be useless to post them on verandahs, in cosy corners, porches, shady nooks, or moonlit lawns. They also propose compulsory legislation for methods of disinfection of the mouth and purifying the breath, especially with a view to the protection of the innocent babies who are particularly subject to infection. The greatest and most effective purifier and germ destroyer known to medical science for the mouth, throat and breath, as well as for the blood, stomach and lungs, is Psychine, that triumph of the medical world that is attracting almost universal attention because of the wonderful results attending its use. One of its recent triumphs is told as a matter of experience in the following brief statement:

Dr. Slocum Co.

I am sending you photo and testimonial here-with for your great remedy PSYCHINE. Your remedies did wonders for me. I was about 28 or 30 years of age when I took PSYCHINE. The doctors had given me up as an incurable consumptive. My lungs and every organ of the body were terribly diseased and wasted. Friends and neighbors thought I'd never get better. But PSYCHINE saved me. My lungs have never bothered me since, and Psychine is a permanent cure.

MRS. LIZZIE GARSIDE,
519 Bathurst St., London, Ont.

Psychine, pronounced Si-keen, is admitted to be the most wonderful of all disease and germ-destroying agencies. For building up the run-down system, and curing all forms of stomach troubles and diseases of the chest, throat and lungs or head, it is simply unapproachable. It is a reliable home treatment. For sale at all druggists, 50c and \$1.00, or Dr. T. A. Slocum, Limited, 179 King Street West, Toronto.



Is your baby thin, weak, fretful?

Make him a *Scott's Emulsion* baby.

Scott's Emulsion is Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites prepared so that it is easily digested by little folks.

Consequently the baby that is fed on *Scott's Emulsion* is a sturdy, rosy-cheeked little fellow full of health and vigor.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND \$1.00.

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The people will know how to resent this when the time comes. If the Con-

Full line of carving sets, pickle ware and Bissell carpet sweeper.

M. S. MADOLE.

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The Osculatory Process Denounced by Scientists as Extremely Dangerous — How the Danger Can be Removed.

A keen discussion is being carried on by some of the best scientists as to the danger and "crime" of kissing, led by Dr. Somers, Health Officer of Atlantic City, and Dr. Nalpas, of the Medical Faculty of Paris. They charge the kiss with spreading gripe, scarlet fever, measles, mumps, whooping cough, typhoid fever, diphtheria, erysipelas, meningitis, tuberculosis, and many infectious skin diseases. They suggest legislation on the subject, and the posting of notices in railway stations, street cars and other public places, but they say it would be useless to post them on verandahs, in cosy corners, porches, shady nooks, or moonlit lawns. They also propose compulsory legislation for methods of disinfection of the mouth and purifying the breath, especially with a view to the protection of the innocent babies who are particularly subject to infection. The greatest and most effective purifier and germ destroyer known to medical science for the mouth, throat and breath, as well as for the blood, stomach and lungs, is Psychine, that triumph of the medical world that is attracting almost universal attention because of the wonderful results attending its use. One of its recent triumphs is told as a matter of experience in the following brief statement:

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Indigestion

Stomach trouble is but a symptom of, and not in itself a true disease. We speak of Dyspepsia, Heartburn, and Indigestion as real diseases, yes they are symptoms only of a certain specific Nerve sickness—nothing else.

It was this fact that first correctly led Dr. Shoop in the creation of that now very popular Stomach Remedy—Dr. Shoop's Restorative. Going direct to the stomach nerves alone brought that success and favor to Dr. Shoop and his Restorative. Without any other claim than that of the restorative principle, no such lasting accomplishment would seem to be had.

For stomach distress, bloating, biliousness, bad breath and sallow complexion, try Dr. Shoop's Restorative—Tablets or Liquid—and see for yourself what it can and will do. We sell and cheerfully recommend.

Dr. Shoop's Restorative "ALL DEALERS"

servatives fondly hope that because a few dozen more or less of ginger ale have been purchased for a vessel upon which the governor-general travels, or that proper supplies should not be put on board a vessel provisioned for a cruise of uncertain duration to the Arctic, the people of Canada are prepared to accept them and turn out the government of Sir Wilfrid Laurier, then there will come a rude awakening. The people of Canada take a higher and a broader view of these public questions, and they will not permit their judgement to be warped by giving serious attention to trivialities.

Tories Weak in Debate.

Throughout the whole debate it was a noticeable fact that the speeches delivered from the Liberal side of the House disclosed an intimate knowledge of the subjects under discussion, and in the case of Mr. Crawford, of Portage la Prairie and Mr. Hughes, of P. E. I., the higher classics entered largely into their deductions from the premises laid down. On the other hand, the Conservatives talked without appearing to understand that economic principles govern certain questions, and that these principles are well understood by students of political economy. On the one side there was experience and practical knowledge and upon the other marked ignorance of even rudimentary principles.

Opposition Exhausted.

The Opposition having exhausted themselves as shown by the sudden collapse of the debate on the address, it may be expected that the government will at once proceed with the public business. The next item on the programme will be the budget speech and it goes without saying that Canada is still enjoying a great measure of prosperity. The figures brought to the attention of the House by Mr. Fielding will be read with the greatest interest by the people of Canada from one end to the other, the reasons for this will appear in due course.

To Pay Foster's Debts.

Between now and the Christmas holidays there will not be much done beyond the preparation of the budget. Mr. Foster, of course, will entertain the House as usual with his gloomy forecast as to how the country will ever be able to meet the heavy loans falling due, debts created by himself years ago when he was, unfortunately for Canada, Minister of Finance. Mr. Fielding will be able to assure the House that the finances of the country have been handled in such manner that due provision has been made for the debts created by his predecessor in office, and that Canada is yet upon a

THE FEATHER BED.

It is a Poor Thing to Use Either in Summer or Winter.

"Few people, even physicians themselves, seem to know the principal reason why medical science condemns the use of feather beds in winter as well as in summer," said a New York physician recently.

"It is because feather beds are highly hygroscopic—a rather formidable word, but one meaning simply that feathers readily absorb and condense moisture. The body is constantly throwing off waste matter through the skin and the lungs. The feathers in the bed will absorb this waste matter as readily as it will simple atmospheric moisture. The feathers retain the waste matter during the day, when the bed is cold, even when it is aired, unless also warmed by sunshine during the time it is exposed to the air.

"At night, when the body of the sleeper warms the bed, the feathers renew their hygroscopic action and throw off the waste matter absorbed the night before. The susceptible body of the sleeper is soon surrounded by a dense and highly poisonous atmosphere, the accumulative effect of which cannot help but be very injurious.

"The skin, like the lungs, is continually breathing and is very sensitive to external influences; hence arises the need for air baths as well as for water baths. The entire body should be exposed to fresh air every day for as long a time as you can make possible, and all beds should be thoroughly ventilated."

COTTON IN INDIA.

The Way It Was Discovered by a Man Who Was an Observer.

A remarkable story is told about the discovery of the cotton plant in India some years ago. Two gentlemen were driving out to dinner near Bombay, one the host and the other his guest. On both sides of the road were hedges.

It was getting dark, but the guest noticed some white stuff on the top of the hedges all the way along and at length told his friend that he thought it looked like cotton. His friend ordered the native driver to stop, and the two Englishmen got down and examined. The guest was right. It was cotton of an extraordinary strong staple.

Both men were cotton experts, and yet the host, who had driven along the same road for years, had passed the cotton without recognizing it. The guest immediately proceeded to buy up these hedges, for except them there were none that he had seen during a twelve years' residence in India.

During his investigations he discovered that natives often had one or two cotton trees in their gardens, and the English club compounds possessed three or four in different parts of India, but nowhere except in this Bombay district did he see cotton growing in such luxuriant abundance.

He bought up every tree and plant he could, for not a single native European imagined that it was a cotton tree that he possessed in his garden.—Cotton Age.

Lighted Streets In Europe.

The best lighted street in Europe, declares a weekly paper, is Unter den Linden, in Berlin. Perhaps it is, but we would not be sure. In the torrent seamed hills of the Jura, where water power is as cheap as anywhere in the world, there are little French villages in which every tiny cottage has its electric light installation, and the central street, that one could almost jump across, is flooded by the beams of arc

Vapo-Cresolene

Established 1879

Whooping Cough, Croup, Bronchitis
Cough, Grip, Asthma, Diphtheria

Cresolene is a boon to Asthmatics

Does it not seem more effective to breathe in a remedy to cure disease of the breathing organs than to take the remedy into the stomach?

It cures because the air rendered strongly antiseptic is carried over the diseased surface with every breath, giving prolonged and constant treatment. It is invaluable to mothers with small children.

Those of a consumptive tendency find immediate relief from coughs or inflamed conditions of the throat.

Sold by druggists.

Send postal for booklet.
LEMING, MILES CO.,
Limited, Agents, Mont-
real, Canada. 307



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fail if your Eyes bother you ever so little, to call and consult our Expert Optician, who took another first graduate course in testing, while in Toronto last spring, and having better success than ever.

Try Him—Free.

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Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets. Napanee, Ont.

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H. M. Deroche, K. C. C. A.
H. M. P. Deroche, B. A.

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W. G. WILSON,

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Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, Etc.

P. O. Box 620. Telephone No. 83.

OFFICE — North Side Dundas Street, Napanee, Ont.



DR. C. H. WARTMAN

DENTIST.

It will be impossible for me to continue the out of town visits, but if our friends at Yarker and Tamworth will do me the favor of coming to my office in Napanee, I will do my best to please them. All work guaranteed first class.

DO YOUR CHILDREN

ASK

QUESTIONS

Of course they do. It is their way of learning and it is your duty to answer. You may need a dictionary to aid you. It won't be necessary to question, but there are them, and which it will give you true, clear and definite answers, not about which

Fielding will be able to assure the House that the finances of the country have been handled in such manner that due provision has been made for the debts created by his predecessor in office, and that Canada is yet upon a sound basis.

The people will find no cause for alarm at the condition of affairs but on the contrary will be supplied with many reasons why the government of Sir Wilfrid Laurier should be sustained for years yet to come.

Carpet Sweepers, nickel plated tea and coffee pots new patterns, cake dishes, cake cutters, jelly moulds, carved dripping pans, bread mixers, cake mixers, all selected Xmas presents at

BOYLE&SON.

RICHMOND MINUTES

Selby, December 16th, 1907.
The council met at Selby.

The members present were Chas. Anderson, Reeve, and Councillors Fred Sexsmith, Alf. McCutcheon, E. R. Sills and Manly Jones. The Reeve presiding.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and confirmed.

A communication was received and read from the General Hospital, Kingston, asking aid. Filed.

The Financial Statement of the Treasurer was received and read and adopted and ordered to be printed in Pamphlet form and distributed according to law.

Moved by Alf. McCutcheon and seconded by Fred Sexsmith, that upon the request of Hugh Lowry, that the selling of a tree between lots 15 and 16 in the 4th concession be left in the hands of Councillor Sills. Carried.

Moved by Fred Sexsmith and seconded by E. R. Sills, that the sum of \$3,00 be placed in the hands of Councillor Jones for support of Thomas Tiger he being in indigent circumstances. Carried.

Moved by E. R. Sills and seconded by Manly Jones, that George F. Ruttan, the Township Solicitor, be paid his salary of \$50.00 and \$25.00 on disbursement. Carried.

Moved by Fred Sexsmith, seconded by Manly Jones, that the collector's time be extended for the collection of the unpaid taxes of 1907. Carried.

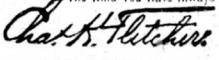
Moved by Alf. McCutcheon, seconded by Manly Jones, that the following accounts be paid:

Carscallen Bros. Burial expenses of Thos. Burke, \$16.00; Dr. Cowan, Medical attendance of T. T. Burke, \$15.00; Arthur McLeod for work on road, road between lots 15 and 16 in the 4th concession, \$6.00; E. Prince for supplies furnished Magdalene Fralick, \$5.25; Patrick Donavan for work in road section No 37 in the 8th concession, \$5.50; Mrs. Deshane caring for Magdalene Fralick during illness, \$5.00; Townships share of cost of Hemp Fly Drain, \$5.74; Z. A. Grooms witness fees, O'Hare vs Richmond, \$2.00.

A by-law for the appointing of Deputy Returning Officer and Poll Clerks and of the naming of Polling places for the holding of the Municipal election of 1908 was read a first, second and third time and finally passed.

The council adjourned sine die.
ABRAM WINTERS,
T. P. Clerk

CASTORIA.

Bears the
Signature of 

Carving knives in pairs or in cases from 75cts to \$1.00. Table knives, forks, spoons, Berry spoons, Pickknives, Butter knives. One hundred different patterns pocket knives at

BOYLE&SON.

power is as cheap as anywhere in the world, there are little French villages in which every tiny cottage has its electric light installation, and the central street, that one could almost jump across, is flooded by the beams of arc lamps that would do credit to the Strand. However, the Berlin boulevard, otherwise a disappointing thoroughfare, is certainly well illuminated. Plate glass, Pilsener and policemen are the three most striking features of that capital, but the lighting of the streets is a good fourth.—London News.

Moments That Counted.

Bacon's fame is mainly due to books written in his spare hours while he was England's chancellor. Humboldt's days were so occupied with his business that he had to pursue his scientific labors in the night or early morning. Burns wrote his most beautiful poems in his spare moments while working on a farm. Grote wrote his "History of Greece" during the odds and ends of time snatched from his duty as a banker. "Moments are the golden sands of time" if rightly used.

Odd Notions That Are Aired In Last Wills and Testaments.

Duchess Dudley, dying in 1655, left \$500 per annum for the redemption of poor English Christian slaves from the hands of "the barbarous Turk," and in the year 1725 Thomas Bolton of Hoxton proved his enmity toward his own kith and kin by cutting off his three sons and his brother Timothy with a shilling apiece, while he showed his sympathy for his distressed countrymen by leaving the bulk of his property, about \$125,000, in trust to the Ironmongers' company. One-half of the interest of this large amount he directed should be expended in ransoming British subjects from slavery in Turkey or Barbary.

An old lady of Barton, Lincolnshire, being once benighted on the Lincolnshire wolds, was able to direct her steps by the sound of the curfew bell from St. Peter's church. In grateful remembrance she conveyed a piece of land of thirteen acres to the parish clerk and his successors on condition that they and he ring the bell from 7 to 8 p. m. daily, Sunday excepted, from the carrying of the first load of barley until Shrove Tuesday. The curfew bell is still rung in England in some places in accordance with old bequests.

Some persons had a curious predilection for their own names—a predilection which found vent occasionally in a puerile manner. Thus one Henry Green left his estates to his sister, with the proviso that she should give four green vests lined with green galloon to four poor men every Christmas, and his fellow townsman Gray directed that six "nobles" should be spent annually in providing six old women with vests of gray cloth and 40 shillings in providing three old men with coats of the same material.—London Globe.

HEART MIRACLES

Suffocation, Fluttering, Palpitation, Acute Pains—Certain Signs of the Heart's Sickness—Dr. Agnew's Heart Cure Relieves in 30 Minutes.

In cases of heart trouble Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart has proved itself the quickest acting remedy in existence. It has stepped in when the victim of heart disease seemed beyond hope—in the last gasp—has stayed death's hand, and has proved a never-failing and permanent cure. It is an honest medicine and will do all claimed for it.

Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills are the cheapest liver corrector known. (9)

Sold by T. B. Wallace

somest woman in Europe, driving in her daumont, the green and gold liveries of the postillions and outriders making a brave show. Nor were four horses and postillions the privilege of royalty alone. Princess Metternich, the wife of the Austrian ambassador, often went out in similar style. The beautiful Mme. de Canisy and the Duchesse de Mouchy, the empress' greatest and perhaps only intimate friend, and a host of court ladies habitually drove out in great state and helped by the magnificence of their appearance to give to Paris that air of elegance and distinction which could neither be surpassed nor emulated by any other capital in Europe. Even among those who had forebodings of the gathering storm no one had described the black shadow cast on the blue sky by the approaching figure of Bellona, her fierce eyes fixed on happy, smiling, tranquil France.—Lady Randolph Churchill in Century.

A USE FOR SPIDERS.

Keep Them In the House and You Will Have No Roaches.

"It is too bad so many people are prejudiced against spiders," said the man who always finds out curious things. "If they could stand it to have spiders around, they would soon get rid of cockroaches. In the spider the cockroach has an enemy that pursues him with more malevolence than does the cleanly housewife. And not only is this hatred more deep rooted; it is more deadly. All things considered, the cockroach shows mighty little respect for the human race. He knows that, although he is small, he is chock full of inventive genius, and he laughingly scorns the futile attempts of men and women to circumvent and destroy him.

"So long has he been battling for life against paris green, fly paper, hot water and wire cages that he has learned to saunter through green lanes of poison and wade rivers of glue without so much as soiling his toes, and when it comes to the scalding bath he swims blithely out and wriggles his whiskers in derision at his would be slayers. But he dares not treat the spider with such disdain. In fact, he doesn't have a chance, for the spider outdoes even the cockroach in cunning and nabs him without the least ceremony.

"Still it would be hardly advisable to recommend raising a crop of spiders as a sure preventive of cockroaches, for in most people's minds the exterminator is more objectionable than his victim."

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
Signature of 

POSITIVELY FREE!

Trial Package Postpaid, "Hennequin's Infant Tablets."

Any Address. Send Post Card. Write your Address plainly.



Hennequin's Infant Tablets

Saves Babies' Lives. For Babies and Small Children. (Made in France.)

Dr. Hennequin's Infant Tablets saved our little girl's life. Three doctors said she could not live. The Tablets cured her.—Mr. E. R. McBride, Napanee, Ont.

My baby was so weak from sickness that he could hardly walk. We thought he would die. We could find nothing to help him. I was given a sample package of three Hennequin's Tablets every day, and is now a bright, fat, good natured boy; you could not believe he was the same child. They certainly cured my baby and saved his life. I believe them to be the best Tablets ever sold for babies. Mothers if your babies are not well take my advice and try these Tablets.—Mrs. JAMES RIDDELL, Barrydale, Ont.

We have hundreds of such letters. If the Tablets were not what you need we would not offer to give them away and prepay them. If your baby is not well send for trial package.

Hennequin Tablets have the letter "H" stamped upon them—this is your guarantee.

All dealers, 25c per package, or 5 for \$1.00 sent postpaid to any address.

DOUGLAS & CO., Wholesale Agents, Napanee, Ont., Can.

Mfrs. of DOUGLAS' EGYPTIAN LINIMENT, Coleman's Paste, A. A. A., etc., etc.

answer. You may need dictionary to aid you. It won't answer every question, but there are them, which will give you true, clear and definite answers, not about words only, but about things, the language, machinery, places, stories and the like. Then, too, the children can find their own answers. Some of our greatest men have ample time to study of the dictionary.

Of course you want the best dictionary. The most critical price is the New and Enlarged Edition of

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

THE GRAND PRIZE (HIGHEST AWARD) for which was given at the World's Fair, St. Louis.

 If you have ever used Webster's International Dictionary, G. & C. MERRIMAN CO., PUBLISHERS, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

One thing alone can intervene and put the curb on the desire for speed—man's powers of endurance. Already there are signs that it has almost reached its limit. The increase of nervous diseases, the spread of insanity, these and other warnings should serve as danger signals that the speed of modern life is excessive. The adjusting of a man's frame to rapidly changing conditions, great though it be, yet has its limits.

Machinery may be perfected to an incredible degree, but man—unless we are to conceive of him as becoming absolutely machine-like—will always have his limitations of flesh and blood. He will always be a fantastic creature subject to strange emotions, uncertain gusts of passion, sudden tricks of nerves or of physical exhaustion. Among the daily catastrophes from the lust of speed it is rare to find that it is the machinery which is at fault. It is the failure of the eye to transmit with sufficient rapidity the danger message to the brain or an error in judgment or a sudden nerve failure one of these which brings about disaster. Man may perfect the machine but he remains himself ever imperfect

—London Saturday Review.

Trial Catarrh treatments are being mailed out free, on request, by Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. These tests are proving to the people without a penny's cost—the great value of the scientific prescription known to drugists every where as Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Remedy. Sold by All Dealers.

Saved Her Friend.

Ottawa, Ont.—Acquaintances of Mrs. M. E. Dewar, of this city, are showering her with congratulations on being rescued from what promised to be hopeless invalidism. Mrs. Dewar had not been herself for years. Physicians treated her for various complaints, but none of them did any permanent good. Finally, a friend determined that something must be done and that quickly. So she insisted on Mrs. Dewar trying "Fruit-a-tives"—those wonderful Fruit Liver Tablets that are curing so many people. Here is what Mrs. Dewar says about "Fruit-a-tives." "I have much pleasure in stating that I have found 'Fruit-a-tives' the best medicine I ever used for Constipation and Biliousness. I suffered from headaches of a severe kind for a long time, but, after taking 'Fruit-a-tives,' I have become entirely well. I can, with every confidence, recommend 'Fruit-a-tives' to anyone suffering from Constipation, Biliousness or Headaches."

Calomel, salts, oil and other violent cathartics act simply on the bowels. "Fruit-a-tives" are a Liver tonic and stimulant. They act directly on the liver—reducing inflammation and increasing the flow of bile. Besides insuring complete digestion, bile makes the bowels move. That is why "Fruit-a-tives" also cure Constipation. They are made of fruit and tonics. 50¢ a box; 6 for \$2.50. At all druggists, or sent on receipt of price. **Fruit-a-tives, Limited, Ottawa, Ont.**

CRUTCH WALKING.**Trials of the Man Who Tried It For the First Time.**

"No one who has never tried to use crutches can have any idea of the trouble it is to learn to walk with them," says a St. Louisan temporarily disabled by an injury to one foot.

"When I was first laid up I anticipated a speedy recovery, but progress was slow, and in order that I might have a little exercise the doctor recommended a pair of crutches. 'There's no trick at all in learning to use them.' He spoke of it as a matter of course, and I supposed that all I had to do was to pick up the crutches, put them under my arms and walk off, fast or slow, just as I pleased. I had seen men with crutches walking at a brisk gait as I had ever been able to achieve in my best walking days, so I was delighted with the prospect of getting out of the house.

"The crutches were ordered and sent home. I took them with alacrity, and

at the very first step I sat down so hard on the floor that it seemed to me my spine was driven halfway into my skull. After recovering from the shock I concluded there must be something wrong with the crutches, and a visitor to the house after trying them himself pronounced them entirely too long. So I took off the rubber tips and cut off an inch, then tried them again and would have had another sitting bolt had I not been held. The crutch expert declared they were still too long, so we took off another inch, then two half inches. That remedied matters some, but I speedily discovered after walking a few steps with a man holding me up that my hands and arms were about to give out and that on the slightest provocation the crutch slipped from under my arms and wabbled so alarmingly that I felt every moment as if I was going headlong to the ground.

"Then I discovered that I must rest more weight on the top of the crutch and less on the handles. This was an improvement, but in five minutes the muscles under my arms were so sore that I couldn't stand the pain. Then I put pads on top, only to find out that a brick pavement is the roughest walking place on the earth. A rocky Mountain path is like granite compared to it. The slightest inequality caught the tip of the crutch and sent me staggering. When I raised my foot to take a step forward my shoe always caught against the bricks, and I would have had twenty falls every fifteen minutes if I had not been supported.

"Crutch walking is a science. It must be studied and learned like other sciences. Now when I see a man travelling along on two crutches I am filled with admiration for his dexterity, but when I observe a one legged man getting over the ground on only one crutch I feel that he is a born genius."

—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

New York Life.

The life of New York seems a tragic matche, a religious can-can, the maddest blend in all Christendom of common sense and lunacy, dignity and folly, poetry and a furious pogrom against everything that makes for beauty.—Cor. Pall Mall Gazette.

Telling Tales.

Unsophisticated Visitor (trying to use the telephone)—Kitty, what do you say when you take this thing off the hook? Little Girl—Papa always says, "Darn, you, central, you've given me the wrong number!"

A Domestic Debate.

"What kept Mrs. Cluleigh at home?" "A discussion of the servant girl question."

"With her club?"

"No; with her girl."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

BY-LAW No.**OF THE CORPORATION OF THE TOWN OF NAPANEE.**

A By-Law to authorize the issue of debentures of the Town of Napanee to the amount of \$10,000, for the purpose of raising \$10,000, to provide for cost of completing and extending the Municipal Electric Light plant in the Town of Napanee.

WHEREAS the Corporation of the Town of Napanee has constructed a Municipal Electric Light plant in the Town of Napanee. And whereas an additional sum of \$10,000 is required for the cost of completing the said plant and making necessary extensions thereto.

AND WHEREAS it is desirable that the amount necessary to defray the cost of the said completion and extension of said Municipal Electric Light plant should be raised on the credit of the said Town.

AND WHEREAS in order thereto it will be necessary to issue debentures of the Town of Napanee for the sum of \$10,000 as hereinafter provided, (which is the amount of the debt intended to be created by this By Law) the proceeds of said debentures to be applied to said purpose and no other.

AND WHEREAS it is desirable to issue the said debentures at one time and to make the principal of said debt repayable by yearly sums during the period of twenty years being the currency of the said debentures, said yearly sums being of such respective amounts that the aggregate amount payable in each year for principal and interest at the rate of five per centum per annum in respect of the said debt shall be as nearly as possible equal to the amount so payable in each of the other nineteen years of the said period.

AND WHEREAS the total amount required to be raised annually by special rate for paying the said debt and interest as hereinbefore provided is \$802.43.

AND WHEREAS the amount of the whole ratable property of the Town of Napanee, according to the last revised Assessment Roll is \$1,121,781.

AND WHEREAS the amount of the existing debenture debt of the said municipality is \$65,661.10, exclusive of local improvement debts secured by special Acts, rates or assessments whereof no part of principal or of interest is in arrear.

THEREFORE the Municipal Council of the Corporation of the Town of Napanee, enacts as follows:

1—That for the purpose of raising the sum of \$10,000 as aforesaid, debentures of the said Town of Napanee amounting to the sum of \$10,000 as aforesaid, in the sum of \$802.43 each shall be issued on the First day of March A. D., 1903, each of which debentures shall be dated on the date of the issue thereof and shall be payable one on the first day of March in each of the years from 1909 to 1928 inclusive, at the office of the Treasurer of the Town of Napanee, without interest, the interest on the said loan calculated at the rate of five per centum per annum being already included in the amount of the said debenture.

2—IT shall be lawful for the Mayor of the said Municipality and he is hereby authorized and instructed to sign and issue the said debentures hereby authorized to be issued and to cause the same to be signed by the Treasurer of the said Municipality and the Clerk of the said Municipality is hereby authorized and instructed to attach the seal of the said Municipality to the said debentures.

3—THAT during the currency of the said debentures there shall be raised annually by special rate, on all the ratable property of the Town of Napanee the sum of \$802.43 for the purpose of paying the amount due in each of the said years for principal and interest in respect of the said debt.

4—THIS By-law shall take effect on the day of the date of the final passing thereof.

5—THE votes of the electors of the said Town of Napanee, shall be taken on this By-law on Monday the sixth day of January 1903, commencing at the hour of nine

Where Local Op

Charlottetown, the principal city of Prince Edward Island, is a thriving agricultural community of twelve thousand people. It has been under the sway of the total-abstinence extremists for years. To-day the people of Charlottetown openly deride the value of all prohibition legislation. They KNOW, by merely fail to prohibit the misuse of liquor, the commonplaces of life in a community.

Under the prohibition law, as the power of Charlottetown, these things are common:

CHARLOTTETOWN

A defendant in a liquor case—whether for selling or for using liquor—is compelled to become a witness against himself. If he declines to turn informer or to convict himself, he is liable to life imprisonment—for that is what contempt of court amounts to, as any lawyer will tell you.

There is no real judge in a liquor trial in Charlottetown—for the stipendiary magistrate who tries a liquor case is required by the law to act as prosecutor and as plaintiff. So a fair trial is impossible under this sort of "prohibition."

* Wives, in Charlottetown, have been compelled to appear against their husbands.

Has this stopped liquor selling? Hasti Charlottetown? It has done no such thing, 193 men were arrested for drunkenness spirits is steadily on the increase in this city.

The leading Church of England clergy that the law is tyrannical, absurd and futile denounce it publicly. Its only defenders people to drink grossly by stealth, instead

When any community has well-regularized beverages. When the law becomes sum grows and people use adulterated liquors a

Prohibition in Prince Edward Island the drink evil, as an evil, is actually increased to transfer the liquor traffic from the grip of individual.

If the fanatics have their way with you perjury, cowardice to grow there. You can to lessen; for wherever prohibition has ha USE of liquor and increased its ABUSE.

By-Law No. 4

Passed this 21st day of November, A. D. 1907.

FOR GRANTING AID TO SHARP & RICKETY FOR THE ESTABLISHMENT OF GRIST, SAW AND PLANING MILLS AND BOX FACTORY, IN THE VILLAGE OF BATH.

WHEREAS Sharp & Rickey of the Township of Ernestown, proposed to establish in the Village of Bath a Grist, Saw and Planing Mills and Box Factory.

WHEREAS said industry is not being removed from any other municipality to the said Village of Bath, and

WHEREAS the said Sharp & Rickey have requested the said corporation to exempt said Grist and Planing Mills and Box Factory and business from Municipal taxation, other than for school purposes, for a period of ten years, and

WHEREAS said Corporation have agreed to comply with said request.

THEREFORE the Municipal Council of



CULTURE OF HAIR

THE EVANS VACUUM CAP is a practical invention constructed on scientific and hygienic principles by the simple means of which a free and normal circulation is restored throughout the scalp. The minute blood vessels are gently stimulated to activity, thus allowing the food supply which can only be derived from the blood, to be carried to the hair roots, the effects of which are quickly seen in a healthy, vigorous growth of hair. There is no rubbing, and as no drugs or chemicals of whatsoever kind are employed there is nothing to cause irritation. It is only necessary to wear the Cap three or four minutes daily.

60 DAYS' FREE TRIAL!

The Company's Guarantee.

An EVANS VACUUM CAP will be sent you for sixty days' free trial. If you do not see a gradual development of a new growth of hair, and are not convinced that the Cap will completely restore your hair, you are at liberty to return the Cap with no expense whatever to yourself. It is requested, as an evidence of good faith, that the price of the Cap be deposited with the Chancery Lane Safe Deposit Company of London, the largest financial and business institution of the kind in the world, who will issue a receipt guaranteeing that the money will be returned in full, on demand without questions or comment, at any time during the trial period.

The eminent Dr. I. N. LOVE, in his address to the Medical Board on the subject of Alopecia (loss of hair) stated that if a means could be devised to bring nutrition to the hair follicles (hair roots), without restoring to any irritating process, the problem of hair growth would be solved. Later on, when the EVANS VACUUM CAP was submitted to him for inspection, he remarked that the Cap would fulfil and confirm in practice the observations he had previously made before the Medical Board.

Dr. W. MOORE, referring to the invention, says that the principle upon which the Evans Vacuum Cap is founded is absolutely correct and indisputable.

An illustrated and descriptive book of the Evans Vacuum Cap will be sent, post free, on application.

THE SECRETARY, EVANS VACUUM CAP CO.,

LIMITED.

Regent House, Regent Street, London, W.

Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE.

No. 28

Taking effect Jan 1st, 1906.

Kinnockburn and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto		Deseronto and Napanee to Tamworth and Bannockburn.	
Stations	Miles	No. 12 No. 40 No. 4	No. 5
		A.M.	P.M.
yo Bannockburn	0	6 00	1 40
Allans	5	6 15	1 50
Queensboro	8	6 25	2 05
Bridgewater	14	6 10	2 25
Arr Tweed	20	6 55	2 45
Lve Tweed	7 00	7 29	2 65
Stone	23	7 19	3 05
Larkins	27	7 23	3 20
Marienburg	33	7 40	3 15
Erinsville	37	7 55	3 55
Tamworth	40	8 10	4 15
Wilson	44	8 25	4 35
Batesbridge	48	8 35	4 35
Mudlake Bridge	50	8 37	4 47
Moscow	51	9 00	5 02
Arr York	55	8 48	6 00
Arr Galt	55	10 00	3 15
Arr Yarker	55	10 10	3 17
Camden East	59	10 25	3 35
Thomson's Mills	60	10 35	3 40
Newburgh	61	10 35	3 48
Strattonona	63	10 45	3 50
Napanee	69	11 00	4 05
Lve Napanee	69	—	3 35
Arr Deseronto	71	11 25	6 55

Kingston and Sydenham to Napanee and Deseronto.		Deseronto and Napanee to Sydenham and Kingston.	
Stations	Miles	No. 2 No. 4 No. 5	No. 1 No. 3 No. 5
		A.M.	P.M.
Lve Kingston	0	3 25	7 00
o T. R. Junction	9	—	—
Glenvale	10	3 54	7 30
Murvale	14	4 01	8 15
Arr Harrowmith	18	4 20	8 45
Lve Sydenham	22	8 00	—
Arr Harrowsmith	22	8 10	4 25
Frontonae	22	—	—
Arr Yarker	26	8 35	4 40
Lve Yarker	26	8 05	3 55
Camden East	30	9 15	3 18
Thomson's Mills	31	9 30	3 38
Newburgh	32	2 30	3 25
Strattonona	34	9 45	3 35
Arr Napanee	43	10 00	3 50
Lve Napanee, West End	43	—	6 35
Arr Deseronto	44	—	6 55

LOCAL WORKING TIME TABLE.

NAPEANEE TO DESERONTO and PICTON.		PICTON TO DESERONTO and NAPEANEE.	
TRAINS	STEAMERS	TRAINS	STEAMERS
Leave Napanee	Arrive Deseronto	Leave Picton	Arrive Picton
2 20 p.m.	2 10 a.m.	Leave Deseronto	Arrive Picton
3 30 "	3 30 "	7 00 a.m.	8 30 a.m.
5 30 "	6 50 "	1 40 p.m.	3 00 p.m.
55 "	8 15 "	5 30 p.m.	7 00 p.m.
10 50 "	10 50 "	—	—
1 00 "	11 25 "	—	—
12 05 p.m.	12 25 p.m.	—	—
1 20 "	1 40 "	5 30 p.m.	7 00 p.m.
4 30 "	4 50 "	—	—
6 35 "	6 55 "	7 00 a.m.	8 30 a.m.
6 50 "	7 10 "	—	—
6 15 "	8 35 "	—	—

Daily. All other rains run daily Sundays excepted.

WALTER RATHBUN
President.

H. B. SHERWOOD
Superintendent.

D. A. VALLEAU
Asst. Superintendent.

debt.

4—THIS By-law shall take effect on the day of the date of the final passing thereof.

5—THE votes of the electors of the said Town of Napanee, shall be taken on this By-law on Monday the sixth day of January 1908, commencing at the hour of nine o'clock in the forenoon, and continuing till five o'clock in the afternoon of the same day, by the following Deputy Returning Officers, and at the following places, that is to say:—

WEST WARD NO 1st at Frank Kinkley's residence, C. V. Bowen, D. R. O., Frank Bowen, poll clerk.

WEST WARD NO 2, at Mrs. J. H. Clapp's residence, Geo. Vanalstine, D. R. O., Neil Mathewson, poll clerk.

CENTRE WARD NO 1, at Town Hall, Geo. Walters, D. R. O., E. J. Walters, poll clerk.

CENTRE WARD NO 2, at Charles Pollard's residence, Patrick Gleeson, D. R. O., Clarence Trimble, poll clerk.

EAST WARD, Perry's Woolen Mill Office, George Perry, D. R. O., I. J. Lockwood, poll clerk.

6—ON Saturday the fourth day of January 1908, the Mayor of the said Town of Napanee, shall attend at the Council Chamber at twelve o'clock noon to appoint persons to attend at the various polling places aforesaid, and at the final summing up of the votes by the Clerk on behalf of the persons interested in and promoting or opposing the passing of this By-law respectively.

7—The clerk of the council of the said Town of Napanee, shall attend at his office at ten o'clock in the forenoon of Tuesday the seventh day of January A. D. 1908, to sum up the votes for and against the By-law.

Dated at the Town Hall, in the Town of Napanee, the 4th day of December A. D. 1907.

Mayor.

Clerk.

Take notice that the following are the estimates of the intended expenditure under the foregoing by-law:

Construction of plant..... \$9750 00
Extension of pole line..... 250 00
\$10 000 00

Take notice that the above is a true copy of a proposed By-law which has been taken into consideration and which will be finally passed by the Council of the Municipality (in the event of the assent of the electors being obtained thereto) after one month from the first publication in THE NAPANEE EXPRESS the date of which first publication was the 6th of December A. D. 1907, and that the votes of the electors of the said municipality will be taken thereon on the day at the hours and places therein fixed.

W. A. GRANGE,
Clerk.

The Origin of the Holy Stone.

At the reformation, when the Church of St. Nicholas at Yarmouth was despoiled, the carved stones of many of the monuments, both in the church and outside in the graveyard, were shipped off, some to Newcastle to be turned into grindstones and some on board the ships of the royal navy of the day to be used in scouring the decks, whence, it is interesting to know, the seamen's term "holystoning the deck" takes its origin.—London Standard.

Moles as Mesmerists.

Like the squirrel and some other animals, the mole lays up a store of food during the autumn months. A curious and interesting feature in relation to this storage is that the mole does not kill the worms it collects, but starves them in such a manner that they do not attempt to escape.—Country Life.

exempt said Grist and Planning Mills and Box Factory and business from Municipal taxation, other than for school purposes, for a period of ten years, and

WHEREAS said Corporation have agreed to comply with said request.

THEREFORE the Municipal Council of the Corporation of the Village of Bath enacts as follows:—

(1) That it shall and may be lawful for the said corporation to exempt from Municipal Taxation, except taxes for school purposes, for the period of ten years from the date hereof the lands which may be used and occupied by the said Sharp & Rickey for the purposes of said Grist, Saw and Planning Mills and Box Factory, and also said business carried on thereon or in connection therewith.

(2) That all advantages granted by this By-law shall enure to the said Sharp & Rickey, executors, administrators and assigns.

(3) That a poll shall be held and the rates of the ratepayers entitled to vote upon this By-law shall be taken thereon on Monday the sixth day of January A. D. 1908, at the same hour, day and place or places of polling and by the same Deputy Returning Officer as for the annual election for the Municipal Council.

(4) On Friday, the Third day of January, A. D. 1908, the Reeve of the said Corporation shall attend at the Town Hall, at Twelve o'clock noon to appoint persons to attend to the various polling places and at the final summing up of votes by the Clerk respectively on behalf of persons interested in and promoting or opposing the passing of this By-law.

(5) The Clerk of the Council of said Municipality shall attend at the Town Hall at the hour of Twelve o'clock noon, on Tuesday the Seventh day of January, A. D. 1908, and sum up the number of votes for and against this By-law.

(6) That this By-law shall come into force upon the date of the final passing thereof.

TAKE NOTICE that the above is a true copy of a proposed By-law which has been taken into consideration and which will be finally passed by the Council of the Municipality of the Town of Napanee, in the event of the assent of the electors being obtained thereto on January 13th, 1908, and being after one month from the first publication in the Napanee "Express" and the Napanee "Beaver" date of which said first publication was the 6th of December A. D. 1908, and that the votes of the electors of the said municipality will be taken thereon on the day at the hours and places therein fixed.

MAX ROBINSON,
Clerk of the Municipality of Bath.

Importations from England, Scotland, Germany, France, Austria, the States and Canada. Call and inspect for yourself before buying

F. CHINNECK'S
Jewelry Store

The Modern Youth.

"When I was your age," said the senior parent, "I was compelled to earn my own living."

"Sir," answered the complacent youth, "I know too little of the circumstances to attempt to defend my grandfather."

The fox may lose his hair, but not his cunning.—Dutch Proverb.

SHE DESPAIRED.

Because Doctors Couldn't Help Her—
South American Nervine Cured Her.

Mrs. Geo. Schlee, wife of a well-known contractor, of Berlin, Ont., was for about eight years unable to attend her household duties—at times confined to her bed—suffered great weakness and nervousness. She was wasted to a skeleton. She was deprived of ever being well again. She was induced to try South American Nervine; a few doses gave great relief. She took in all eight bottles and was completely cured, and every day she sings the praises of this wonderful remedy.

Sold by T. B. Wallace

option is Tyranny

Here is a community in which the prohibition law overturns every principle of law.

Experience, that prohibition does not or, — it promotes it, and it adds perjury to

power of the extremists applies it in Char-

TOWN, P.E.I.

Wives, in Charlottetown, have been paid to give evidence against their husbands.

People with private grudges to sat have used the "prohibition" law to get private revenge, and have deliberately used perjury to get that revenge.

False swearing, in liquor cases, has become so common as to be to-day a jest among the people.

The citizens of Charlottetown have long since refused to appear as prosecutors in liquor cases; and imported informers have become familiar units of court procedure there.

so this advanced the cause of temperance in ing. Last year, in this quiet little commu-

ness on the streets. The trade in ardent city, and all through the island.

gyman of Charlottetown openly declares utile. Men of the highest standing there are the fanatics who prefer to force a id of openly in moderation.

lated bars, it drinks in moderation of mild imptuary and oppressive, the drink evil and in greater quantity.

is tyrannical, is grossly useless,—since easing,—and serves no other purpose than of the law to the caprice and greed of the

your community, you can expect tyranny, cannot expect, in reason, the drink habit had a fair test, it has lessened the proper

304



Second—We blend them so the full strong flavor of one and the rich mellowness of the other mingle perfectly.

Third—Our process of roasting brings out all the delicious qualities of the coffee bean.

GREIG'S
WHITE SWAN
COFFEE

Packed hot from the roasters in sealed parchment and again sealed in tins so it keeps fresh and strong.

Ask for White Swan Coffee.

The Robt. Greig Co., Limited, Toronto

On the Job.

Amusing epitaphs are common enough, but it is not often that a tombstone inscription is meant to carry a business advertisement. A West Virginia man tells of a singular one which may be seen in a certain cemetery. It was

The Curtis' Christmas Eve.

It was Christmas Eve—a glorious night. The moon was nearing its full, and kindly shed its radiance upon the gleaming snow. Surely it was a tempting night to be out of doors; the frosty air sent the color to the cheek and a sparkle to the eye, giving a feeling of health and vigor, which was, to say the least, enjoyable.

So Miss Mary Curtis seemed to think, as she stood by the gate leading from her private grounds into the street. Her arms were folded on the top of the low, iron gate and her head was rested upon them; in this position she had remained for a full half-hour, gazing down the street with an exceedingly sober and thoughtful look for that young lady. At last with a faint sigh and a slight shiver she turned and walked slowly back to the house, where, entering by a side door she went upstairs to her room, threw her shawl from her shoulders, smoothed her hair and ran down to the sitting room to find her sister engaged in doing some dainty embroidery.

"Well, Mary, dear, where have you been all this time?" asked Miss Curtis, lifting her eyes from her work for a moment as her little sister entered.

"I was out of doors enjoying this beautiful evening air", the girl answered in rather a petulant tone. "Emily" she continued, "I want to tell an idea I had to-night."

"Well Mary?" from the elder sister.

"Emily listen! won't you?" in a voice of great impatience.

"Why Mary I am listening".

"Oh yes! its always "well" with you", Mary stormed. "I declare Emily, if you would only look up from that old embroidery for one minute. One would think your life depended on it.

Miss Curtis laid by her embroidery with a sigh. She saw plainly that Mary was in an ill-humor to night.

"Wouldn't it be nice, Em to go to some of those poor houses at the end of the town and give them a Christmas?" "There's poor old Mrs. Todd, everyone says she's a nice old thing, and I'm sure she's as poor as a church mouse. And then there's Mr. Flynn, the widower with two or three motherless children to care for. You know he's not overly rich Em.

Poor Miss Breeze, she was always so faithful to work before she got hurt, and people said she had quite a little bit of money stowed away, but she's been sick for so long that it's taken nearly all her savings to pay her doctor bill".

Now what kind of a Christmas are all these poor people going to have, when they only have enough at any time? They sure y can't afford to have a large spread.

We can go and buy our presents to-night and distribute them. It's only early in the evening, not even o'clock yet. Come on Emily, won't you? Don't you think it is a good idea? Don't you Emily? You know more blessed to give than to receive."

Miss Curtis smiled at her impulsive little sister.

"I think what you say is true, Mary, my dear. It surely is more blessed to give than to receive; we are not millionaires, still we certainly can afford to enable these poor creatures to spend the day more comfortably. Get on your wraps immediately May and we will go to Walton's store."

Mary bound off in great glee and soon reappeared in the sitting room where Miss Curtis was awaiting her.

For old Mrs. Todd they purchased a warm hood, and a pair of thick soled shoes, "to keep her feet warm in the evening" as Mary said.

After some discussion they bought Mr. Flynn a pair of mittens, for any one driving an express wagon in cold weather must have a pair of mittens. For his two little boys Miss Curtis procured a brightly painted sled and a bag of marbles, and for the little girl a gaily apparelled doll.

While her sister had prepared these toys, Mary had invested in a warm shawl for Miss Breeze.

With their arms thus loaded with bundles they reached Mrs. Todd's, the first house. They listened with beating hearts as the old lady came towards the door with feeble steps in answer to their knock. The girls left their parcels in her arms wished her a Merry Christmas and had gone on their way before the bewildered old lady could scarcely realize what had happened.

Hastening on they came to a small brown cottage where Miss Breeze lived. They entered in answer to the low "Come in,"

BISHOP HOLSEY SAYS:
"PE-RU-NA IS A BLESSING."

He Declares Pe-ru-na to Be After Twenty Years Bondage a Triumph of Medical Science,

A Magnificent and Sovereign Remedy.

Having Tried Many Remedies and Failed to Find a Cure,

Tried Pe-ru-na and Was Promptly Relieved.

He Is Relieved By Pe-ru-na



The Bishop's Strong Tribute to Pe-ru-na.

L. H. Holsey, Bishop C. M. E. Church, Atlanta, Ga., writes:

"I have found Peruna to be a great remedy for catarrh. I have suffered with this terrible disease for more than twenty years, until since I have been using Peruna, which has relieved me of the trouble.

"I have tried many remedies and spent a great deal of hard-earned money for them, but I found nothing so effectual in the cure of catarrh as the great remedy Peruna.

"I feel sure that Peruna is not only a triumph of medical science, but it is also a blessing to suffering humanity.

"Every individual who suffers from respiratory diseases will find Peruna a magnificent and sovereign remedy."—L. H. Holsey, Bp. C. M. E. Church.

A public speaker cannot afford to have catarrh. Even a slight catarrhal hoarseness of the throat becomes intolerable.

This is especially true of the minister who is called upon to preside at religious functions of all sorts.

Ask Your Druggist for Free Peruna Almanac for 1908.

F. Chinneck, Jewelleris out again for your Xmas trade. Those who have purchased before know our great values and come again every year. If you have not bought before call before you buy this year and see what we can do.

Jewelry Store near Royal Hotel.

When a hen is made sick eating too freely of grass she lays what are known as "grass eggs." Grass eggs are poor stuff. They have an unpleasant flavor, and the yolk wobbles around in a weak and watery white and is green and dull in color. The term is one applied by canders, who discover while testing that there is a pale greenish hue to the eggs and that they are not at all of the bright, fresh color that we find in healthy eggs.

A lovely assortment of diamond rings and combinations bought right and must be sold.

F. CHINNECK'S,
Jewelry Store.

Something More Interesting.

The old darky was having his eyes tested for glasses. After the oculist had put up several cards of Roman letters, which the negro vainly endeavored to call off correctly, he looked over at the oculist and asked, with some disgust:

"What's de use in lookin' at dem fings?"

"With them I'm trying to find out how far you can see distinctly," returned the eye specialist.

"Waal," declared the old darky, unsatisfied, "dey ain't wuth tryin' to make out. Put up er watermillion!" Bohemian.

On the Job.

Amusing epitaphs are common enough, but it is not often that a tombstone inscription is meant to carry a business advertisement. A West Virginia man tells of a singular one which may be seen in a certain cemetery. It was the idea of a widow of a man named Perkins, a partner in a commercial house known as Perkins & Parker. Soon after the decease of her spouse Mrs. Perkins married Mr. Parker, her late husband's business associate. The inscription reads:

"Sacred to the memory of James Perkins, for thirty years senior partner of the firm of Perkins & Parker, now Parker & Co."

To check a cold quickly, get from your druggist some little Candy Cold Tablets called Preventies. Druggists everywhere are now dispensing Preventies, for they are not only safe, but decidedly effective and prompt. Preventies contain no quinine, no laxative, nothing harsh nor sickening. Taken at the "sneeze stage" Preventies will prevent Pneumonia, Bronchitis, La Grippe, etc. Hence the name, Preventies. Good for feverish children. 48 Preventies 25 cents. Trial boxes 5c. Sold by—All Dealers.

ALL SICK WOMEN SHOULD READ MISS SCHWALM'S LETTER

In All Parts of Canada Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Has Effectively Cured Similar Cures.

Many wonderful cures of female ills are continually coming to light which have been brought about by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and



Miss A.E. Schwalm

through the advice of Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., which is given to sick women absolutely free of charge.

The present Mrs. Pinkham has for twenty-five years made a study of the ills of her sex; she has consulted with and advised thousands of suffering women, who to-day owe not only their health but even life to her helpful advice.

Miss Annie E. Schwalm, of 326 Spadina Ave., Toronto, Ont., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—
"I have found Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a specific for female weakness with which I have been troubled for years. I also had irregular and painful periods which affected my general health until last spring. I was only a week of my former self. In my affliction I was advised to use your Compound, and am so glad that I did so. I found that in a few short months there was no trace of female weakness, my strength gradually returned, and in a very short time I considered myself a perfectly well woman. I appreciate my good health, and beg to assure you that I am most grateful to you for discovering such a wonderful remedy for suffering women."

The testimonials which we are constantly publishing from grateful women establish beyond a doubt the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to conquer female diseases.

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. She asks nothing in return for her advice. It is absolutely free, and to thousands of women has proved to be more precious than gold.

as the old lady came towards the door with feeble steps in answer to their knock. The girls left their parcels in her arms wished her a Merry Christmas and had gone on their way before the bewildered old lady could scarcely realize what had happened.

Hastening on they came to a small brown cottage where Miss Breeze lived. They entered in answer to the low "Come In," and found the poor woman lying on a bed in a corner of the one room of which the cottage boasted.

She was much better and intended rising on the morrow. The poor soul was surprised and overjoyed at the sight of her warm shawl, but the girls refused to hear her whispered words of gratitude, and bidding her "Good Night" passed away from the threshold of the little brown cottage, surrounded by pines.

When the girls reached Mr. Flynn's they went softly to the window, and such a sight as met their eye. Inside a few coals were smouldering in the grate, the light of which combined with that of a flickering tallow candle threw a weird shadow upon everything in the room.

In the one corner held upright by the aid of chairs, was a branch of evergreen which evidently was being used as a Christmas tree. In front of it, on the floor knelt a man, who was trying to the utmost of his ability to make a crude wooden horse stand. This was a difficult task as the poor creature's legs were of varied lengths. At the top of the branch was laid a small rag-doll while on the side towards the window was a battered drum, telling of days that were past. The man had evidently been given these old toys or else purchased them at a second-hand shop.

The girls quitted the window without a word and rapping softly entered before Mr. Flynn had time to rise from his kneeling posture. He turned haggard, careworn face in the direction of the door; evidently he was much surprised to see the girls, as he was but slightly acquainted with them.

"Pardon us, Mr. Flynn for intruding upon you at this hour of the night, but we thought perhaps you would accept these small gifts for yourself and children. We hope you will have a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

As she spoke Miss Curtis had placed their gifts in his arms, and he opened each one with a little gasp of astonishment and delight. The face which he lifted to theirs was full of gratitude.

Young people, "he said in a trembling voice," I don't know why you have done this, you are nothing to me; but this I do know, that you have made a lonely man and his children happier than you can imagine, this Christmas Eve. It is only eight months since their mother died and the children have been looking forward so eagerly to-morrow, and expecting that Santa Claus would visit them that I have tried to do my best to make a Christmas for them. Their mother had always had a Christmas for them and I could not disappoint them this year. The girls smiled as they looked at the scraggly branch and did their best to arrange their gifts tastily upon it.

The poor father thanked them brokenly, and as the girls walked homeward, it was Mary, as usual, who broke the silence.

"I think this is the most pleasant Christmas Eve I have ever spent, don't you Emily?"

And Miss Curtis smiled as she threw her arm about her sister and said softly, "It is always more blessed to give than to receive."—Contributed

Ladies cycle hockey skate neatest-lightest and strongest skate manufactured.

M. S. MAIDOLE,

Her Helpful Hint.

The honeymoon had waned, and the cupboard was bare.

"Don't worry, Mabel," said the romantic husband as he opened the piano. "Remember music is the food of love."

But the practical little wife shook her head.

"If you really think music is the food of love," she responded, "perhaps you'll step round and get the butcher to give you a beefsteak for a mere song."—London Answers.

Cord wood and Block wood for sale. Robt. Light

and is green and dull in color. The term is one applied by canders, who discover while testing that there is a pale greenish hue to the eggs and that they are not at all of the bright, fresh color that we find in healthy eggs.

What He Wanted.

A very baldheaded man went into the barber shop in the American House in our town and, plumping himself down in the chair, said:

"Hair cut."

Ed, the barber, looked at him a moment and replied:

"Why, man, you don't need no haircut. What you want is a shine."—Life.

A New One.

Mrs. Wigwag—How is your husband, Aunt Mandy? Aunt Mandy—Porely, ma'am. He was gittin' along all right, but now de doctah done say he got de convalescence.

A tickling cough, from any cause, is quickly stopped by Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. And it is so thoroughly harmless and safe, that Dr. Shoop tells mothers everywhere to give it without hesitation, even to very young babes. The wholesome green leaves and tender stems of a lung healing mountainous shrub, furnish the curative properties to Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. It calms the cough, and heals the sore and sensitive bronchial membranes. No opium, no chloroform, nothing harsh used to injure or suppress. Simply a resinous plant extract, that helps to heal aching lungs. The Spaniards call this shrub which the Doctor uses, "The Sacred Herb." Always demand Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. Sold by—All Dealers.

findings?"

"With them I'm trying to find out how far you can see distinctly," retorted the eye specialist.

"Waal," declared the old darky, unsatisfied, "dey ain't wuth tryin' to make out. Put up er watermillion!"—Bohemian.

A Good Excuse.

"Now, then," demanded Luschman's wife the next morning, "what's your excuse for coming home in that condition last night?"

"Well, to tell you the truth, m' dear," he replied, "none of the hotels would take me in."

Of High Degree.

"What kind of a dog have you got there, my boy?"

"Dat's a mouse bound, mister."—Judge.

LOCAL SALESMAN WANTED

FOR NAPANEE AND
ADJOINING COUNTRY

To represent

CANADA'S GREATEST NURSERIES

A permanent situation for the right man, for whom the territory will be reserved. Pay weekly. Free equipment. Write for particulars.

STONE & WELLINGTON,
Fonthill Nurseries
(over 800 Acres)

Toronto, Ontario.

AN OPEN LETTER

From W. J. Gage, Esq., Toronto

A Problem of National Importance

Dear Friend:—

A bright young lawyer at the Muskoka Sanatorium for Consumptives some weeks ago, speaking of the burden placed upon him by having consumption, said:

"One has to lead a life of concealment. If I go away from this place people are afraid of me."

This is the sad lot of those who suffer from this dread disease.

On behalf of the thousands who are sick and will not be received by other hospitals, I make this appeal for the Muskoka Free Hospital for Consumptives.

Nearly 10,000 people from every part of Canada aided in this good work last year, sending us \$20,000.

The Trustees have faith that a still larger number will help.

The Physician's offices, throat rooms, etc., up to the present have occupied rooms in the hospital that rightly belong to patients.

To make better provision for the work, and furnish more accommodation, a new administration building is now under way. A cottage for the Physician and his young wife had also to be built.

To provide for this outlay, and to care for patients for the coming year, we must secure at least \$50,000.

The Muskoka Free Hospital for Consumptives never refused a patient because of his or her inability to pay. It cares for those whom other hospitals refuse. It cares for those whom other people are afraid of.

"I was sick and ye visited me," was Christ's commendation. Should not a richer benediction be yours if from a loving heart your dollar makes a golden visit to this hospital, bringing health and joy to those whom other people fear, and whom, in many cases, nobody wants.

Will you have the luxury of giving?

Faithfully yours,

Toronto, 1907.

The Twelfth Man

I.

"Have you anything to say why sentence should not be passed upon you?"

"Nothing—say that I am the innocent victim of a chain of circumstantial evidence which at the best is but faulty and incomplete."

The prisoner in the dock gripped the rails tightly as he faced the judge. His features were drawn and grey, but a bright light burnt in his eyes—a light which told that, whatever his fate, he would not waver, that he would not give a living being cause to say he had flinched in the moment of his supreme tension. Already had he suffered acutely; he had known, innocent though he was, of the forgery of which he was accused, that a powerful case had been worked up against him.

It was late in the day: the jury had returned from their lengthy consultation, the foreman had pronounced the one awful, significant word, "Guilty."

There was a pause, a breathless silence, during which one of the jury glanced anxiously at his watch, comparing it with a large clock above the gallery. The prisoner knew it would be his fate to suffer for a crime he had not committed: the one great question was—what would be the extent of his suffering? He had not long to wait.

"The sentence of the court is that you be sent to penal servitude for three years!"

"Three years!" The words escaped the prisoner's lips in a whisper that was scarcely audible. He stared hard at the judge as though incapable of realizing on the instant the significance of the pronouncement; then he inclined his head and turned to descend the steps to the dreaded realms below. But as he turned he paused and cast one long, dark searching look at the jury—a look that combined in it reprobation, hatred and menace.

It was a look that caused one at least of those twelve men to flinch and grow more pale even than before. It was a look that haunted him even as he sped from the court to the railway station in eager haste to catch the train to the town where was his home.

II.

Several months before the expiration of the three years Arminger Gorriford stood outside the prison confines a free man—free, that is, save for the conditions imposed on him by the ticket-of-leave he had been granted for his unbroken record of good conduct.

He drank in the fresh, pure breezes greedily; paused a moment, then walked on, erect as ever.

A few pounds lay in the bank ready for him to claim when free; there was no immediate cause for anxiety as to pecuniary matters. He had no near relatives and but few friends; the latter would doubtless turn away from him. He was alone in the world, and he was glad that it was so, for his brain would be free to devote itself entirely to the project which had seethed in it during his incarceration, and which had been alternately his torment and support.

His whole being craved for retribution—not against the prosecutor and witnesses whom circumstances had forced to a firm belief in his guilt; not against the counsel whose words had seemed to paint that supposed guilt in its very darkest hue; not against the judge whose duty it had been to sentence him. No, it was against the jury that the whole force of his bitter hatred was directed. From each and every one of those twelve men who, in the face of a chain of evidence which, though strongly circumstantial, was yet not flawless, had sent him to his doom he intended to exact retribution in one form or another.

Soon though he might be on every other point, his sensitive and high-strung nature had sustained a shock which ren-

the inherited craving manifested itself, and now, as Gorriford with morbid satisfaction reviewed his work, was a hopeless dipsomaniac. Another, who had spent ten years in perfecting a motor of remarkable lightness, and which it was his dearest hope should be a potent factor in the development of aerostatics, went to his little private factory one morning to find his models shattered, his plans destroyed, and his almost-complete motor utterly demolished. A man of peculiarly nervous and high-strung temperament had been driven insane by a persistent and elaborate series of vague threats which were made to reach him by various fantastic means likely to create a terrifying impression on his strangely sensitive brain. And the last with whom Gorriford had dealt—an ardent amateur photographer—had been arrested in Germany as a spy, with a number of snap-shot negatives of some important fortifications upon him—pictures he had been induced by a fellow-tourist to take on the statement that the authorities raised no objections at all to such proceedings. As Gorriford knew well, this particular victim now lay incarcerated in a German prison.

There remained but the twelfth, and he, whether by accident or intent Gorriford knew not, had so far eluded him.

And now he was awaiting the report of his agent in respect to this last objective of his relentless vengeance. He knew that Wallis Lethbridge had formerly been a mining engineer in the colonies, that he was possessed of comfortable means, that he had lost his wife whilst residing in England, that he had one child, and that suddenly, a few months ago, he had left England again, leaving no one clue as to his destination. That was all.

The manner of his vengeance—and he felt that to gratify it in full it must be specially virulent in this instance—he had not decided; the first essential was to trace the fugitive.

A sigh escaped him as, having once again consulted his watch, he awakened to a realization of his immediate surroundings; although his resolve was firm as ever, his desire for vengeance even fiercer than it had ever been, he would be very glad when all this was over—when the demands of his perverted sense of justice should have been satisfied to their uttermost extent.

The post arrived; in feverish eagerness he looked over the letters, tossing aside all but one, which he tore open with agitated fingers.

"After great difficulty the man whose whereabouts you desire to know has been discovered. My Sydney agent has cabled me that he is now engaged in mining work about 300 miles north-west of that place at a spot midway between the Macquarie and Bogan rivers. It is a new settlement, to which there has been a rush of prospectors, and is at present unnamed."

Arminger Gorriford's teeth shut together with a snap, and his eyes shone like clear, burning coals.

His affairs were all in order; for weeks, whilst he had been waiting for this news, everything had been thus in a condition of perfect organization and preparedness, and it was possible for him to depart without inconvenience at a day's notice.

He telephoned to his secretary, whom he had dismissed an hour before. "I leave London to-morrow—probably for three months," he said; "you will find full instructions in my bureau."

And then he drove forthwith to the offices of a steamship company, and contrived to secure a first-class cabin in the liner which was due to sail on the morrow.

IV.

Bound, gagged, utterly helpless, Wallis Lethbridge lay upon the bed of a cleft which pierced the mountain side. Far away below was the settlement; above, the sheer walls of Nature's handiwork. Nearby stood Arminger Gorriford, the glister of madness in his eyes.

"At last!" he muttered, as he gloated over the victim he had lured to that lonely spot with a story of rich auriferous deposits. Now that he had him in his power, now that he could do as he liked—unchecked, unheard, unseen—his brain was flooded by a hundred methods by which he could extract to the full his

soft and musical, but steady, and very clear—came to his ears.

"Hands up or I fire!"

A girl of a striking type of beauty stood regarding him with unflinching gaze, her right hand extended, with a small, deadly-looking little revolver in its grip. Though for a moment he hesitated, Arminger Gorriford did as he was bid, for he saw that in the girl's eyes which told him not to trifling with her.

"Who are you, and what is your business here?" he demanded, a chill passing through him as it flashed through his brain that in the supreme moment of his triumph he was to be cheated of his revenge.

"If you have injured him—my father—you will have good cause to know what is my business, sir!"

Her voice trembled as she uttered these words.

A strange sense of impotence crept over Gorriford. The furious anger and chagrin begotten of sudden thwarting of the completion of his long-nurtured scheme of revenge slowly metamorphized into a curious feeling of shame; he was tongue-tied, and his gaze remained riveted on this girl's lovely face as though he were hypnotized.

"Turn, walk twenty paces, and then stand still. Act otherwise and I shall shoot!" And her tone, not less than the expression in her wonderful eyes, fully supported her words.

Gorriford did as he was bid, deliberately counting the number of paces as he walked.

"Remain where you are!" she commanded, and then sprang to her father's side.

Swiftly she removed the gag.

"Has he injured you, dear father?" she asked, with eager, tender solicitude.

Wallis Lethbridge answered with difficulty, for the gag had been in his mouth for no brief space of time.

"No," he said; "but—" He paused whilst she swiftly cut the thongs that bound him so tightly.

He rose with difficulty and kissed her tenderly; then sank to an adjacent rock.

"Thank God you have come," he said, brokenly; "the man is mad and—" He shuddered as he glanced at the erect, motionless figure of his enemy. "I believe you have saved my life, Mora!"

Wallis Lethbridge continued, and he kissed her fondly. "And now," he continued in a louder voice, "you, Arminger Gorriford, shall know the truth. Come here and listen!"

Gorriford turned and approached.

Again that strange sense of impotence and shame swept over him as his eyes met those of Mora Lethbridge. He bowed, almost submissively; in the presence of the daughter it seemed that the hatred for the father was becoming strangely unstable.

"As you doubtless remember," Lethbridge began. "The hour was late when that verdict was given. My little daughter—she was twelve years of age then—was dangerously ill, and I was eager to return home. The other eleven were in

favor of conviction; I alone seemed to realize the flaw in the chain of evidence.

I wished to give you the benefit of the doubt, but yielded to the others that I might catch the train which would carry me to my child two hours earlier than if there were any further delay. But your face haunted me; I knew I had been guilty of an injustice. I verily believe the others acted as their conscience directed—I had not. I had rated my personal affairs above justice to a fellow creature, above the oath I had taken.

I knew no peace until I had, out of my limited means, made some sort of atonement for the wrong I felt—I had personally inflicted. I sent you the £1,000 which I believe was the foundation of a fortune."

"You sent those notes—you?" Gorriford breathed hoarsely.

"Yes, Arminger Gorriford, I did. But to continue, I personally knew several members of that jury, and some time after your release it occurred to me that your hand lay in the strange doom that seemed to dog them. I became possessed of a sudden fear—fear for my daughter, fear that you might seek to hurt me through her, my dearest possession. With the little money that remained to me I left with her to begin life afresh in New South Wales."

For some moments Arminger Gorriford

ON THE FARM

SHEEP HUSBANDRY.

To-day every progressive sheep-man keeps a pure bred ram at the head of his flock and present prices warrant every breeder keeping one. All flocks need pure blood, and the more "run out" the sheep are the greater is the need and the greater will be the results when a pure breed of the right type is introduced. The better bred the sire is, the stronger will his blood be to effect change, while the more "run out" the ewes are the weaker their blood will be to resist change. Thus, that it is in place of fifty per cent. of sire's blood, it is more likely to be seventy-five per cent. that the first lambs will possess.

Where the ewes have become very small and fine as is the case in some sections, the breeder will do well to select a low-set, well-fleshed sire of one of the medium sized breeds, as better results will be obtained where the mating is not too violent. The ram should have masculinity; that bold, vigorous look that marks the good sire. He should have plenty of bone and be well fleshed, particularly over the shoulders, ribs and loin, and possess a good, full leg of mutton. In a good carcass the leg of mutton cuts out as high as 34 per cent. of the whole. He should possess large heart girth and a wide body or short legs, which gives that low set, stocky appearance that marks the thrifty doer. The last, but by no means least important, is a good even covering of wool over the whole body and particularly on the under parts where ordinary grade ewes are so bare. It is well to examine the fleece closely. The best wool is found just back of the front legs on the side. The nearer the rest of the fleece comes to this standard the better. Be particular to examine the thighs—most low-grade sheep have in this region, what looks more like hair than wool. Reject a sheep whose wool is full of dead fibres or of hairs. They reproduce, like themselves. However, well bred sheep are very unlikely to have the latter.

Before mating, both rams and ewes should be conditioned. It pays to give them extra feed, not only because of the number of twins, but also because they will produce larger, stronger, thrifter lambs. Poor, miserable animals of any kind should not be bred. Another harmful custom is to allow the ram to run with the sheep during the whole twenty-four hours. He should be shut up and well fed during the day and only let with the ewes during the night.

Sheep, in order to thrive, need warm comfortable winter quarters. The building does not need to be expensive so long as it is free from draughts and will keep off the snow, two things that cause most of the winter troubles. In addition to being free from draughts, the building should have lots of pure air if the sheep are going to be healthy. Sheep are unable to stand close confinement. Better turn them all together and feed them well than to keep them in damp, poorly ventilated quarters. Good husbandry consists of good food and proper housing. Sheep should have a large yard to run out into when the weather is not stormy, cold will not harm them during the day. The feeding racks should have perpendicular sides, at least on the side the sheep eat from if they feed only from one side, and should not be over eighteen inches wide at most, but fourteen will be better, as then the sheep will not be able to push its head so far through and thus dirty and destroy all the neck wool. The sticks should be far enough apart to let the sheep's head in, else they will pull the feed out and part will be wasted. A mixture of salt and sulphur should be always where

the sheep are.

tence him. Now; it was against the jury that the whole force of his bitter hatred was directed. From each and every one of those twelve men, who, in the face of a chain of evidence which, though strongly circumstantial, was yet not flawless, had sent him to his doom he intended to exact retribution in one form or another.

Sane though he might be on every other point, his sensitive and high-strung nature had sustained a shock which rendered him mad on this one matter—a matter of revenge on those who had convicted him.

He found quiet lodgings and there perfected his plans. He did not intend to move actively in his schemes until the full three years had elapsed—until he was in reality a free man and under no obligation to report himself to the authorities.

One day when his slender store of money was nearly exhausted, and when side by side with his soul-absorbing project there was forcing itself into his thoughts the realization that he must soon of necessity seek some means of earning a livelihood and the whereabouts to carry out his schemes, a communication arrived for him. It was merely a plain sheet of notepaper, with the words, "From a well-wisher," written on it in a hand that was unfamiliar to him, but with it were bank-notes for £1,000. There was absolutely nothing by which to trace the sender, at whose identity he could hazard no feasible guess; but something seemed to tell Arminger Gorringford he need have no compunction in using the money in whatever way he desired.

And from that moment the tide of fortune turned.

III.

Deep in thought Gorringford sat in his private apartment. Every now and again he glanced at his watch, and quick little semi-nervous movements inferred that he was expecting the arrival of someone or something.

He was thinking of the past, of all that had happened during the eight years that had elapsed since that terrible day when he was condemned to an unmerited punishment.

The money he had mysteriously received had proved the foundation of a large fortune, amassed through the medium of a rare combination of dogged perseverance and marvellous luck. And with the possession of much money had come the power to carry out his great scheme of revenge. A cynical smile played about his thin lips as in mental vision he traversed the five years which had seen him mount the ladder of Mammon's steadily and with so swiftly.

With difficulty, he had obtained a list of the names and addresses of the men who had composed that jury. Systematically he had set to work to secure all possible information concerning them. Three, curiously enough, had died; his task had thus been rendered less difficult. Three had removed to other districts; these, with the aid of a private inquiry agent, he had quickly traced. One of these had met with a minor accident and would be a cripple for life. It seemed as though Fate had already selected his quarry as her own special prey.

Within the past two years three of the remaining eight had passed through the bankruptcy court. Only Gorringford himself—he had taken to himself another name since the expiration of his ticket-of-leave—knew the messes he had employed to boud them down. One, a well-to-do tradesman had a penchant for horseflesh, and fancied his own opinions; his enemy, whom he utterly failed to associate with the prisoner he had helped to send to penal servitude, festered it by every means in his power, and the ultimate result was the loss of everything he possessed. Another, a retired contractor, Gorringford contrived to induce to put his all into a rotten mining company; the third, a prosperous farmer, he had successfully schemed to inveigle into a lawsuit which was hopeless from the first.

With the five that remained he had dealt with four in different ways. A quiet, inoffensive man, whose parents had both died of chronic alcoholism, and who, had, for that reason, steadfastly abstained from what would be poison to him, was induced by subtle means to break his rule, with the result that all

away below was the settlement; above, the sheer walls of Nature's handiwork. Nearby stood Arminger Gorringford, the glitter of madness in his eyes.

"At last!" he muttered, as he gloated over the victim he had lured to that lonely spot with a story of rich auriferous deposits. Now that he had him in his power, now that he could do as he liked—unchecked, unheard, unseen—his brain was flooded by a hundred methods by which he could extract to the full his last terrible draught of vengeance. It seemed to him that in this man who lay helpless at his feet he saw the whole origin of the shame and agony of his imprisonment; it was as though he, and he alone, had been responsible for his conviction. The others seemed now as naught; it was this twelfth man who had sent him to his doom, and had been the cause of all his sufferings. Had he, this fellow upon whom the vials of his malignant hatred would soon be poured, refused to convict, the chances were that he would have escaped—that another jury at another trial would have thought and acted differently.

He seated himself on a jutting ledge of rock; the man flat upon his back, his eyes filled with mingled amazement and terror. Would not the bravest show fear at such a time? For the attack had been made without warning, the victim had had no chance of uttering one word of protest or inquiry. Ever and anon the wide-open eyes sought the face of the victor in that brief, fierce struggle, appealing for the opportunity to speak and ask why this act had been committed. But Gorringford sat silent and motionless, his features impassive, his lips set tightly, only his eyes revealing the deadly intent that filled the alert, hate-swept brain.

For fully an hour they remained thus—captor and captive; then Gorringford spoke, and his voice trembled in the intensity of his passion.

"Wallis Lethbridge," he said, and his eyes gleamed with an unholy fire—"Wallis Lethbridge, listen. It was you who sent an innocent man to his doom, and you are about to suffer the penalty of your act. You knew, as others knew, that the evidence against me was not complete; the hour was late, and you were doubtless tired of your duties and wished to return home—callous as to the man you wronged. Since my release I have prospered; I have had the means wherewith to carry out the project I conceived whilst within the prison walls. Three members of that accursed jury it was beyond my power to injure; they had passed to where no human hand could touch them. Another met with terrible bodily injuries in an accident; I left him alone. Seven others I have dealt with, and they have suffered each as circumstances decreed. You alone remain."

There was such concentrated venom in Gorringford's tones, such malignant hatred as he concluded his fierce indictment, that shudders passed through the captive's tightly-bound frame, as if he realized the possibility of untold horrors in the near future. But the appeal deepened in the bulging eyes, into which, too, recognition had flashed. Gorringford, with swift intuition, understood that appeal.

"No, no; I do not intend to remove that gag. I wish to hear no appeals for mercy; neither have I any wish for your voice—which, doubtless, you would use to excellent purpose—to reach anyone from the settlement who may chance to be prowling about in this neighborhood. As it is, we are alone and secure from intrusion—you and I. I'm about to consider how I'm going to deal with you; there's plenty of time. I've thought of lots of ways of torturing you, but I haven't decided yet what I shall do. I haven't used physical torture with the others; I rather favor it in your case, though. I must drink long and deeply of the nectar of revenge, and I'm really very undecided which brand will be the sweetest!" And if ever the light of madness lit up a man's eyes it did those of Arminger Gorringford at that moment.

Beads of perspiration oozed from the ashen face of Wallis Lethbridge as he listened; he knew that the man who loaded over his mental torment at that moment was mad—mad with the lust of vengeance.

Suddenly a slight sound a few yards behind him caused Gorringford to turn sharply. At the same moment a voice

But to continue. I personally knew several members of that jury, and some time after your release it occurred to me that your hand lay in the strange doom that seemed to dog them. I became possessed of a sudden fear—fear for my daughter, fear that you might seek to hurt me through her, my dearest possession. With the little money that remained to me I left with her to begin life afresh in New South Wales.

For some moments Arminger Gorringford stood motionless and expressionless, like a statue, then, with bowed head, he extended his hand, which the elder man took and gripped warmly and without hesitation. For the madness and the hatred had died out of Gorringford's eyes.

Without a word the latter—his lips, habitually so set and firm, twitching visibly—turned to the girl, his whole bearing and expression betokening that he craved her forgiveness.

Mora Lethbridge understood, and the next instant her small shapely hand rested for a brief space in his.

No word was spoken; but the silence was more eloquent than explanations.

And now, when Arminger Gorringford takes his wife in his arms and looks into her soft eyes, filled with a glorious depth of love for her husband, he knows that it was love—love which came swiftly and unbidden in the tense moments of that strange meeting in the rocky mountain cleft—that conquered him.

It was Mora's radiant eyes that sent the madness of hate and the lust of revenge speeding into nothingness and brought back to his being those nobler instincts which so long had lain dormant. And it was those same sweet eyes, pleading for those he had wronged, that caused Gorringford to make retribution in every case where it was possible to do so. A mysterious hand gave the bankrupts means wherewith to lay the foundation of recovered fortune and the inventor the wherewithal to resume his experiments; after strenuous efforts the dipsomaniac was reclaimed; the German authorities were provided with ample evidence that the suspected spy was an innocent tourist.

And though these things have passed by, a glance from Mora's eyes ever renders Arminger Gorringford her willing slave.—London Til-Bits.

SENTENCE SERMONS.

Sanity is a good sign of a saint. Real heroes never need to hire heralds.

The closer you get to men the nearer you come to God.

One secret of sin's hold on us is our hold on secret sins.

Love is the first word and the last in the lexicon of religion.

The man who preaches for a salary never gets anything else.

Lightheartedness never comes from feeding on the froth of life.

It takes more than smooth words to smooth out life's rough places.

You hold a boy from power when you protect him from pain and hardship.

When you brand a vice as harmless you have augmented its power to hurt.

The places where we have helped others are our milestones on the way to heaven.

You cannot advertise your own straightforwardness by uncovering another man's crookedness.

Whenever you find a minister who can be hired you never are getting much of a man.

In the final appraisal our increment from life depends on our investment of ourselves in it.

His heart is dead who feels no drawing on things within when a child takes his hand.

There's a lot of difference between sending a petition to heaven and dispatching a prescription here.

Character is soon narrowed when you try to be liberal in regard to questions of absolute right and justice.

Almost all the world echoes a loud Amen to those people who pray to be delivered from this vale of tears.

The great question for any church is not what contributions can it get but what contributions can it make to the life of the people.

sheep eat from if they feed only from one side, and should not be over eighteen inches wide at most, but fourteen will be better, as then the sheep will not be able to push its head so far through and thus dirty and destroy all the neck wool. The sticks should be far enough apart to let the sheep's head in, else they will pull the feed out and part will be wasted. A mixture of salt and sulphur should be always where they can get it. These purify the blood and keep the whole system in order. The ordinary feeds grown on the farm are sufficient if fed properly. There is nothing better than well saved clover hay. Good oat straw, say one feed a day is excellent. Pea straw cut on the green is a feed hard to beat, particularly if a few peas are still to be found. Some sheep-men feed it unthreshed and pea mulch is the mulch par excellence. But with any of these feeds better results will be obtained by feeding a couple or three pounds a day per head of good Swede turnips. They balance up the other feeds and make the ration more succulent and palatable and therefore more digestible. A few oats, say, from one-half to one pound, gives wonderful result, particularly before and during the breeding season, and at lambing time.

WHEN IS A COW AT HER BEST?

According to a bulletin issued by the Wisconsin Dairy Station, a cow is at her best during her fifth and sixth years up to which time the productions of milk and butter-fat by cows in normal condition ceases each year. The length of time a cow will maintain her maximum production depends on her constitutional strength and the care with which she is managed.

A good dairy cow should not show any marked failing off until after ten years of age. Many excellent records have been made older than this. The quality of the milk produced by heifers is somewhat better than that of the older cows for a decrease has been noted of one to two-tenths of one per cent, in the average fat content of each year until the cows have reached the full age. This is caused by the increase in weight of the cows with advancing age. At any rate, there seems to be a parallelism between the two sets of figures for the same cows. Young animals use a portion of their food for the formation of body tissue, and it is to be expected, therefore, that heifers will require a larger proportion of nutrients for the production of milk and butter than do other cows.

After a certain age has been reached—on the average, seven years—the food required for the production of milk or butter fat again increase, both as regards dry matter and digestible components of the foods. A good milking cow of exceptional strength, kept under favorable conditions, whose digestive system has not been impaired by over feeding or crowding for high result, should continue to be a profitable producer till her twelfth year, although the economy of her production is apt to be somewhat reduced before this age is reached.

ELECTRIC RAILWAY SIGNALS.

The Great Western Railway in England is experimenting with a promising form of electric signals for the prevention of accidents in fogs and storms. The apparatus consists of an iron rail placed half-way between the regular rails and connected electrically with the semaphores controlling switches; and of an electric bell and a whistle, carried in the cab of the locomotive, and actuated by contact with the electric rail as the train passes over it. The middle rail is elevated at a certain height when the semaphores are turned to indicate safety, and at a greater height when they indicate danger. In the first case, when the locomotive comes in contact, the bell rings in the cab, and the engineer knows that the way is free; in the second case, the whistle blows in the cab to indicate danger.

LUXURY BELOW STAIRS

UP-TO-DATE CLUBS FOR BUTLERS AND WAITERS.

Servants With Billiard-Rooms, Banquets, and Evening Dress.

Head-butler! It does not sound a very imposing title, but there is a whole army of waiters, English and foreign, striving to accept the burden and joys of office. We say joys advisedly, for it seems that the position of head-butler in the family of a peer or moneyed man carries with it comforts and luxuries which fall to the lot of very few men, says London Answers.

There are exceptions, of course, but the great majority of head-butlers are reckoned "men of means," and their "establishments," in a few exceptional cases—in Royal households, for example—would make that of the moderately successful business man appear very mean.

The head-butler of a large house is paid a salary ranging from \$750 to \$1,250 per annum, but this is by no means his total income. How much he may make by "presents"—gifts of money are not known as "tips" by these gentlemen—depends entirely upon the amount of entertaining done by the family, but quite a considerable sum is obtained from commissions.

Holding the keys of the wine-cellars, and having authority to deal first hand with all tradesmen, the head-butler is regarded with due reverence on all hands; and when "my lord" desires to go shopping he exercises undoubted authority over the head-footman, another personage of degree in the household.

In the history of mansions there perhaps never was a time when servants, ranging from the head-butler down to the lowest menial, were provided for in a more luxurious manner. Separate and nicely furnished bed-rooms and sitting-rooms are necessities, and the mansion which cannot boast of its billiard-saloon specially set apart for the household staff does not figure high in the estimation of the servants.

Card-parties are occasionally arranged by the head-butler, and upon stated occasions—at Christmas and upon certain family birthdays—"staff balls" are permitted. Invitations are sent out on the most approved system, and evening-dress is by no means optional. Some of the best rooms in the mansion are placed at the disposal of the staff upon such occasions, and the head-butler is never so flippant with the choice wines of his master as when the servants' ball is in full swing.

It is the one occasion when he brings himself down to the same level as the kitchenmaid.

It seems that the cream of the profession is head-butler at a mansion or hall-porter at a large hotel; and for preference, nine of every ten waiters make it their ambition in life to don the hotel livery.

Some interesting facts and figures were gleaned from an experienced waiter recently. All the many advantages, social and otherwise, enjoyed by head-butlers were cheerfully admitted, but were outweighed by the fact that hall-porters have more remunerative positions.

While a head-butler may receive an occasional handsome present or monetary gift, hall-porters are continuously acknowledging tips. Without a single exception their salaries rule low, and while it is actually common on the Continent, the custom prevails in a few cases in England of hall-porters paying the proprietors of a hotel for the privilege of holding the position, and undertaking to supply the smoking and coffee rooms with current literature and stationery. Even with these

TRAINING THE PRINCES

HOW THE YOUNG GENTLEMEN ARE TAUGHT TO RULE.

Why the Present Prince of Wales is Such a Graceful Public Speaker.

As a rule young Princes of Royal Houses are placed in the hands of tutors who school them in the ordinary branches of education suitable to their years. In addition, for so many hours each day their Royal parents imbue them with a sense of their future responsibilities.

The Prince of Wales was sixteen when he made his first speech. It was in the form of a reply to an imaginary toast of welcome proposed by a foreign host. The part of host was taken by the tutor. The toast was proposed in German, and, of course, the Prince had to respond in the same tongue. Knitting his eyebrows together, he stared for some minutes in a most bewildered manner at the ceiling. Presently, however, after making two or three efforts which only amounted to inaudible murmurs, Prince George found his tongue, and in spite of his tutor's repeated reminders to always address the Sovereign on such an occasion, he suddenly jumped to his feet, made a sweeping bow, and to the amazement of his harassed master came out with the words, in plump and plain English, "Ladies and Gentlemen—I—er—" His speech was brought to an abrupt end before it was many words old by a none too complimentary remark from the grossly insulted "ruler," who stood scowling in his college gown. For some minutes the two stood gazing at each other, until the Prince, flinging his German book, which had done duty as a programme, on his desk, declared with a shout that he had

"DONE WITH SUCH CACKLE," strode out of the room, and slammed the door. And thus the curtain fell upon the first act of our present Prince of Wales's training in the art of public speaking. It was some time before a second attempt at speech-making was made, and on that occasion, in the presence of his father and mother, the Royal student was more successful.

Prince Edward of Wales, the bright son of the Heir-Apparent, has been put through the same course of instruction under the supervision of his tutor, Mr. Hua, the Librarian at Marlborough House, who had been entrusted with his Royal pupil's education. Prince Eddy is a fine specimen of a healthy British boy—bright, sturdy, blue-eyed little fellow, whose boyish ways and manners have already endeared him to the hearts of all.

Like many other boys, Prince Eddy has a great dislike for languages, especially French. He was frequently made to stand in the corner through neglect of this subject. On one occasion he did not wait to be sent to the corner, but when the subject was introduced calmly said, "I don't think I'll do French to-day. I'll go in the corner instead, if you don't mind," and off the little fellow marched to the corner before the tutor could recover from his astonishment.

THE CROWN PRINCE OF GERMANY has gone through a very strict training. He entered the army when he was ten, since which time his august father has steadily kept before him the fact that he will eventually hold the reins of power.

He has been thoroughly well taught how to comport himself when receiving Ministers in audience, and instructed in speech-making and replying. In fact, he has been trained carefully in all branches of Court etiquette with as much care as a University crew is

OUR DAILY RELIGION

Stay Not Weeping by the Tomb of Yesterday; Do the Work of To-day.

"Show me thy faith without thy works and I will shew thee my faith by my works."—James iii., 18.

Is there a faith for the practically minded man and woman? Or is religion exclusively for the dreamers and those who are contented with sentiment and feeling? These people of action, who measure by results, who have no life to waste on things not evidently useful; these who feel so intensely the needs of humanity that they have no time to waste in anything other than work—is there a religion for them?

If one looks to the churches for an answer the encouraging replies are the exceptional ones. The average church is conducted on the theory that while humanity needs much spiritual nourishment, mostly of a water gruel character, it needs absolutely no spiritual exercise, and therefore no provision need be made for the practical expression of one's faith, at least in ways other than paying the pews rents.

But religion is not a form of life nor a point of view for one kind of people alone; it is the spirit of higher things coming into the lives of all kinds of people. Its expression will depend on the temperament of the individual. It may lead some to sing hymns, but it will certainly compel others to build houses and to

CARE FOR THE SICK AND NEEDY.

The truth is that in a world of men and affairs no man is actually religious unless his faith is finding some practical expression, and the greatest need of our day is that our hard-headed men and women who do things shall become inspired with the spirit and ideals of religion and shall do those things which religion's spirit of love and service would indicate as needing to be done.

Pious people are deluding themselves if they think that they are cultivating the religious life and meriting the rewards of faith by simply sitting in church and feeding themselves on beautiful sentiments and thrilling visions, or even by vigorously attacking all those who dare to differ from them in matters of religious philosophy.

Nor can religion find full expression in harking back over the centuries and elucidating the mysteries of ancient miracles or tracing the history of ancient peoples. A man might as well hope to cure the sick by a chemical analysis of a

book on medicine as to serve and save the world by biblical research.

If as much brain and energy had been given to solving the problem of society and leading men into the way of right living to-day as have been given to digging into the historical and philological problems of scripture, the world would

BE A BETTER WORLD BY FAR.

We must let the dead past bury its dead. There will be much more real religion in the intelligence, care, and sacrifice applied to the problem presented by the millions coming in at the gates of our country than in the most painstaking study of the emigration of a horde of Israelites milleniums ago. That is what the practical man feels; there is so much to be done, why waste things in dreaming of how things once were done or in wishing for a world where no need or sorrow exists? Therefore, he is apt to say, in the business of bringing things to pass religion has no place; it is only for the dreamers.

Yet no one needs religion more than the man who would do any worthy and lasting work in the world. Indeed, the possibility of such a work will not always dawn upon him without some of the spirit of religion, and the possession of desire to do great and worthwhile things is evidence of the heavenly flame within. Any work for the sake of humanity needs a wider vision than that of its own field. Courage fails and hope dies if we see only the dismal problem; if we have only

THE PRACTICAL OUTLOOK.

Some vision of the ideal must enter into all great work; one must learn to see humanity in the light of divinity.

It is a good thing to be able to see the Divine in the commonplace, the hand of Providence in history, the work of the Most High as recorded in the daily papers, as well as in the gospels; to do our work, whether it be laying railroad track, selling dry goods, making or teaching or trading, as part of the service necessary to bring in the better day.

Here is the religion of the practical mind, to express by the service of heart and brain and hand the belief that he has in the possibilities of humanity, the hope that he has of a fairer, sweeter, nobler age than this, to make real the world's best ideals. So, seeking to bring to earth the best that heaven has dreamed, men have found themselves lifted into the light of infinite truth and love.

HENRY F. COPE.

THE S. S. LESSON

INTERNATIONAL LESSON,

DEC. 22.

Lesson XII. Christmas Lesson. Golden

Text: Luke 2. 11.

THE LESSON WORD STUDIES.

Based on the text of the Revised Version.

His Star.—The star seen by the wise men in the East, and again at Bethlehem, must be regarded as an astronomical phenomenon, the exact nature of which will doubtless never be known by men. Kepler as early as 1614 calculated that conjunction of Jupiter and Saturn occurred in the year B. C. 7. Later astronomers have repeated these calculations and have shown that no less than three such conjunctions took place between May and December, B. C. 7. Chinese astronomical tables, moreover,

come forth unto me that is to be ruler of Israel."

8. Sent them—In accordance with the information gained from the priests and scribes.

To Bethlehem—Between five and six miles south of Jerusalem, The Bethlehem of to-day is a small Christian village noted for the peculiar customs of its inhabitants and the whiteness of all its buildings. The Church of the Nativity with an attached monastery is the chief attraction which the place now offers to tourists and Christian pilgrims. It is perhaps the oldest church in existence, parts of the present building dating back to the time of Constantine in the early part of the fourth century. The Cave of the Nativity under the choir of this church was originally a stable for cattle and is supposed to be the actual place where Jesus was born. It possesses a rock-cut recess similar to the mangers of other cave-stables found in the Judean hills to the south. The tradition fixing this as the place of Jesus's birth dates back to the second century A. D. and may well be considered trustworthy.

11. The house—Not necessarily the same in which the Babe had been born.

ously acknowledging tips. Without a single exception their salaries rule low, and while it is actually common on the Continent, the custom prevails in a few cases in England of hall-porters paying the proprietors of a hotel for the privilege of holding the position, and undertaking to supply the smoke and coffee rooms with current literature and stationery. Even with these deductions from the tips, and they are not light, some hall-porters manage to make handsome incomes.

The hall-porter of a large commercial hotel in the Midlands has made a small fortune out of tips, which he has invested in starting tobacconists' shops. It is an actual fact that he is to-day tipped by commercial travellers for looking after their baggage, notwithstanding that they solicit orders from him in connection with his prosperous businesses.

In the fashionable end of London there are up-to-date clubs for head-butlers and waiters; institutions which compare favorably with those frequented by the generous donors of tips.

TO EXPLORE BAFFIN LAND.

A Young German Intends to Live With Eskimos.

The project of Bernhard Hantzsch, a Dresden (Germany) school teacher, who from the beginning of 1905 to the end of 1912 intends to explore Baffin Land, living among the Eskimos, without an European companion, is arousing great interest in scientific circles.

Hantzsch will utterly renounce all the comforts and accessories of civilization, the only thing to remind him of this being a specially constructed boat which he will take with him for use around the southern coasts. Hantzsch proposes on his arrival in Baffin Land to attach himself to a migratory tribe, learning the language and adopting the habits of the natives.

The expenses of the expedition will be moderate, and part of these he will supply from his own resources, while the remainder will be provided by several Dresden scientific bodies.

MODERN CRUSOES.

Found After Six Months on a Lone Island — Romance of the Pacific.

A romantic tale will be told by the captain and crew of the shipwrecked steamer Alexandra, who for six months have been living on an island in the Pacific Ocean and who were given up as lost until news of their safety came to hand a few days since.

The Alexandra, which was a Norwegian steamer, was wrecked on May 8, and the crew had to take to the boats. A boat manned by the first officer succeeded in reaching Guayaquil, on the west coast of South America.

A boat, in which was the captain and eight members of the crew, had, however, apparently been driven out to sea. Weeks, which lengthened into months, passed without any news of the missing sailors, and their relatives had given them up as lost.

Friends in England have now received information that the missing members had been saved, and had been landed at Guayaquil.

It is believed that the island on which the shipwrecked sailors had been living for the past six months was one of a group out of the track of ships, and only visited about twice a year by traders to gather the fruit and other products.

Kadley—“Yes, I really would like to know what your age is?” Miss Pepprey—“Well, why don’t you ask me?” Kadley—“Oh! you wouldn’t tell me the truth?” Miss Pepprey—“Oh! yes, I would.” Kadley—“Well, what is it?” Miss Pepprey—“It’s none of your business.”

latter has steadily kept before him the fact that he will eventually hold the reins of power.

He has been thoroughly well taught how to comport himself when receiving Ministers in audience, and instructed in speech-making and replying. In fact, he has been trained carefully in all branches of Court etiquette with as much care as a University crew is coached for the annual boat-race.

Moreover, the Kaiser, to ensure proficiency in his heir-apparent's training, gives his son knotty problems to solve, invites him to express opinions on foreign policy, and to state what he would do in such-an-such an emergency. The result is that when the Crown Prince ascends the throne he will be quite familiar with every branch of the duties imposed upon him. He will also be able to meet the members of the Government and offer his advice without feeling that he is at all deficient in practice.

An heir-presumptive who is being made well acquainted with the meaning of the word “kingship” is young Don Alfonso, who would be heir-apparent to the Spanish throne if anything should happen to King Alfonso's little baby son. He is the son of the Princess of Asturias—the Spanish King's eldest sister—and Don Carlos of Bourbon.

Although the Prince of Asturias is of royal family, he is lower on the ladder of heirs than his tiny son. In fact, the Prince is only a distant relation to the direct line of descent, and is merely

KING ALFONSO'S COUSIN

and brother-in-law. His son, however, is the King's nephew, and the only son of his eldest sister—the Princess of Asturias—and, consequently, the baby child is decidedly nearer the throne than its father.

Upon the recent birth of the new heir to the Spanish throne, Don Alfonso's prospects became, of course, considerably less brilliant, but at the same time there is a certain amount of danger attached to the heir-apparent's life, and it is by express desire of both the King and Queen of Spain that Don Alfonso, although only five years of age, shall receive special training in royal duties. He is a bright, jolly little fellow, quite aware of the dignity of his position and prospects, and enters into his studies with a large amount of real earnestness, because, as he often tells his papa, “Pr'aps I might be a king one day.”

With a child so young it is difficult to teach him much, but so interested has his little mind become in the pompous side of royal ceremony that he is never so happy as when, in company with his younger sister Isabella, and two high chairs turned upside down, they play at “Kings and Queens” in the nursery, much to the amusement of the Royal parents and nurses.

—London Tit-Bits.

PAYMENT OF “WROTH SILVTR.”

Quaint Ceremony on Duke of Buccleuch's Estate in Coventry.

A quaint ceremony took place before sunrise recently at Knightlow Hill, a few miles from Coventry, England. This is the annual paynt of “Wroth-Silver,” collected by the Duke of Buccleuch as lord of the manor. After the charter has been read by the Duke's steward, the representatives of the contributory parish cast the money into a hole in the middle of a large rectangular stone. The sums vary from two cents to 55 cents, and amount in all to a little over \$2. The penalty for non-payment is 20s. for every penny not forthcoming, or “a white bull with red nose and ears.”

After the ceremony an adjournment was made to a neighboring inn, where the Wroth-Silver breakfast was served. The custom, which has been observed for many centuries, is supposed to be the relic of the payment of an early highwayman.

The Christ—Lit., “the anointed” (one), that is, Messiah.

phenomenon, the exact nature of which will doubtless never be known by men. Kepler as early as 1614 calculated that a conjunction of Jupiter and Saturn occurred in the year B. C. 7. Later astronomers have repeated these calculations and have shown that no less than three such conjunctions took place between May and December, B. C. 7. Chinese astronomical tables, moreover, are said to record the appearance of a peculiarly colored, evanescent star in February, B. C. 4. Either of these phenomena would present a splendid and unusual spectacle, which would naturally be of special interest to those engaged in a study of the stars. It must be remembered that the Jews at this time were expecting and anxiously awaiting the appearance of Messiah. This expectation of a conquering Jewish Prince was widespread outside of Palestine as well, and especially in the Far East where Jewish colonists, the descendants of earlier exiles, were to be found in large numbers. Any unusual astronomical phenomenon would therefore very naturally be interpreted as the sign of Messiah's birth. This natural explanation, however, leaves unaccounted for the very definite guidance of the magi first to Jerusalem and later to Bethlehem by means of the star. The directness and simplicity of Matthew's narrative at this point, too, is such as is characteristic of all New Testament passages in which miracles are mentioned.

Verse 1. When Jesus was born—Some time, probably a year or more, before the death of King Herod, which occurred in the year of Rome 750-751, corresponding to the year which we now designate as B. C. 4-B. C. 3. The consequent error in our present system of chronology is accounted for by the fact that system was not inaugurated until the middle of the sixth century after Christ, at which time a mistake was made in reckoning back to the year of Christ's birth.

Herod—Later known as Herod the Great because of the founder and historically the most conspicuous and impudent member of the Herodian family and dynasty. He was a descendant of Antipater, an Edomite governor, who came into prominence in Palestine affairs shortly after Syria became part of the Roman empire at the time of the invasion of Asia by Pompey the Great. It was Mark Antony, the friend and avenger of Julius Caesar, who in the year B. C. 37 placed Herod on the throne of Judea. Josephus enumerates eight wives of Herod, and he is known to have had at least two more. He had eight sons and six daughters. He was a cruel unscrupulous, and ambitious tyrant whose life was surrounded by plots, suspicions and intrigues. His old age was spent in fear and misery.

Wise-men—The question as to who the wise-men, mentioned in Matthew's account of the birth of Jesus, were, will probably never be answered to the entire satisfaction of the curious. The Greek word “Magi” was a title given to learned men, priests and physicians of the Persians, Babylonians, and Assyrians, who were also versed in astrology, soothsaying, and the interpretation of dreams. In Jeremiah 39, 3, 13, Nergal-sharezer, one of the Chaldean officers sent by Nebuchadrezzar to Jerusalem, is given the title “Bab-mag,” “chief of the Magi.” It is this early caste, or, possibly, race of men who gave their name to magicians and the art of magic in general. That the wise-men were three in number is a mere tradition resting on very meager authority.

3. Troubled—Fearful lest some usurper or pretender should rob him of his throne. Herod knew also of the expectation of the Jews concerning Messiah who was to be their King.

All Jerusalem—Especially those in authority, whose position was endangered.

4. Chief priests and scribes—Men versed in the Hebrew Scriptures, and who therefore might be expected to be familiar with every prophecy concerning the promised national deliverer.

The Christ—Lit., “the anointed” (one).

That is, Messiah.

5. It is written—In Mic. 5, 2, which reads: “But thou, Bethlehem-Ephrata, which art little to be among the thousands of Judah, out of thee shall one

cattle and is supposed to be the actual place where Jesus was born. It possesses a rock-cut recess similar to the mangers of other cave-stables found in the Judean hills to the south. The tradition fixing this as the place of Jesus' birth dates back to the second century A. D. and may well be considered trustworthy.

11. The house—Not necessarily the same in which the Babe had been born, some days if not weeks doubtless having elapsed since the birth.

Frankincense and myrrh—Two resinous gums obtained from trees found in Arabia and used both for medical purposes and for embalming—very expensive.

12. Another way—Possibly going south from Bethlehem, past Hebron, and through Idumaea eastward. Still another possible route was to proceed northeast across Jordan, leaving Jerusalem to the west.

HIS FIRST HARD JOLT.

He Loses a Horse—What that Taught Him—Lesson of his Experiences.

“I've had a number of surprising things happen to me in the course of my life,” said a man of mature years, of many experiences and now of large wealth, “but none that comes back to me more vividly than the first of all, that happened to me when I was quite a small boy.”

“I'd just got my first job as a boy in a grocery store, and one of the various things I did there was to drive the wagon delivering the goods. I used to go around to the barn where we kept the horse and hook him up mornings and drive him around to the store, and when I wasn't off with him delivering something, why, there he'd stand, through the day, out in front of the shop.

“But one afternoon when I came out of the store with a box under one arm and a basket under the other, to put in the wagon, the horse was gone!

“Now you know, I've had several hard jolts in the course of my life, but do you know, I don't think I ever had a harder one than that.”

“You see, I was young, that was my first job and my first responsibility, and everything seemed big to me then; and I'd been entrusted with the care of a horse and wagon, and now I'd lost it. I thought I'd never seen the street look so empty; with that horse gone it seemed as if everything was gone; and I just stood there in the store door with those things under my arms, helpless, and gazed at where the horse ought to be, stunned by the first hard shock that had ever struck me.

“But that same minute a man coming along the sidewalk, and who knew what was the matter from something that he had just seen and from seeing me, says, throwing his thumb back over his shoulder:

“I just saw him walking off there, around that corner.”

“And if somebody should come in now some day when I was \$500.00 short in my engagements and tell me just where I could go to get the money I shouldn't feel so much relieved as I did that day when this man told me what had become of the missing horse.

“I hadn't had much experience of horses then, but, of course I knew, when the man told me that, that the horse hadn't been stolen or run away; that he'd just got tired of standing there in front of the store and had started to walk back to the barn. And there I found him all right. He had misjudged a little turning in from the street and had brought up with one of the front wheels of the wagon against the fence on that side of the driveway, but he'd halted at that, and there he stood with nothing broken.

“And what a blessed relief to me that was! And to be sure I never left him standing after that without tying him. You don't want to be timid, son, ever; but it's foolish to take unnecessary risks.”

Hustle for what you can get and don't worry about what you can't have.

Snigg “Did you see any sharks during your stay at the seaside?” Snagg: “Only the hotel landlord!”

The Sunshine of the Lost Hope

I.

The Susan Hope was the ship's name, and it had been painted out and chipped off her sea-scarred sides a hundred times during the steady fall which every ship must make before she is sold at a scrap-heap price into the Norwegian timber trade. At the dockside and on the high seas they called her the Lost Hope, and "All hope abandon ye who enter here" might well have been inscribed over her fo'c'sle, for the Lost Hope was rotten from keelson to truck, rotten in her timbers, cordage and crew.

Yet, rotten as she was, the old ship still had her pride of birth. East Indian man she had been in her day, an' the work of her dead-and-forgotten shipwrights still held good in the stout oak knees and trusses that lay beneath the water line, and the few good copper bolts which had escaped theitching fingers of the rogues who had patched and repaired her for the past seventy years.

Otherwise she must have sunk in the hurricane that was now, blowing away to leeward across a lemon-tinted windy sky, streaked with torn wisps of cloud.

In the cabin lay the skipper and his mate, dead drunk. In their bunks for'ard lay the crew, as drunk as the resources of the fo'c'sle would allow, since a fair share of the rum had been spilled by some lubber during a heavy lurch of the crazy old craft.

Soumi, the Finnish cook, the only sober man in the ship—because the liquor that could intoxicate him had yet to be distilled—sat by the galley fire watching the red coals and seeing pictures in them, pictures of the past and of the future.

"Dead Dog" they called Soumi on the Lost Hope, as they called every thing and every man out of their names on that mad ship, and the crew gave him as wide a birth as her five hundred tons would allow, for "Dead Dog," like all his countrymen, was held by them to be a warlock and a worker of magic.

So no man cared to have dealings with him unless he were "London Harry," the East End dock rat, who feared no living man, wizard or no'wizard, save he who wore the uniform of the Metropolitan Police.

So "Dead Dog" having cleaned up his pots and pans after supper, sat alone by the galley fire, smoking his little steel tobacco pipe with the reindeer-bone incutpiece, gazing into the glowing coals with red eyes that saw nothing.

To him at last came "London Harry," intent upon borrowing a pinch of tobacco, for he was fresh relieved from the wheel, and had not tasted tobacco for hours.

"Cheer-lio, Cockey," he remarked, with a cheerfulness that even he was far from feeling. "Ave yer got a chew o' baccy for a poor lone orphan?"

The red eyes of Dead Dog did not move from the fire, but he held out a stick of tobacco to London Harry, who blithely whittled off a generous pipeful. "See any luck in the fire, Doggy?" he asked, after an uneasy pause.

"I see der good luck and I see der bad luck," droned the Finn, in a low, chanting voice. "I see der dark und I see der sunshine, und—und der sunshine it comes to der Lost Hope, und—it die away—it die away—und dere is nodding but der dark! A leetle man-child come from der sea, und go back to der sea, und dere was nodding else but der dark."

"Gawn, Doggy, y'er barmy!" scoffed London Harry. "Where's a kid to come from—a thousand miles from the nearest land? If yer cawn't do better magic 'n that you ain't good enough for Mawgit sands, s'welp me!"

But the Finn made no answer.

And London Harry disgusted with his company, tumbled forward to the forecastle, dodging the spray showers and humming a Christmas Carol under his breath. For was it not Christmas Eve?

The morning broke bright and fair,

circle of a wedding-ring, still held her shawl in the obstinate, steady clasp of the dead about something which whimpered and nuzzled at her breast—something which still lived.

Harry stared, not at the woman, but at the boot which projected from the mass of wreckage. They bore his own initials carved on their wooden heels, and he would have known them among a thousand.

"Nod de Dieu!" ejaculated the mate, as he lurched round the corner of the deckhouse; and, stooping, he attempted to wrench the wedding-ring from the dead woman's finger.

The movement aroused London Harry from his stupor. Gathering his shrunken body together like a cat, he leaped upon the mate and fell with him, sputtering and coughing into the scuppers.

"Wha' for you do dat?" stammered the mate, half sobered by the suddenness of the attack. "You're mad!"

"Mad! You dirty, thievin' dog!" he made answer. "I've reason, God knows—"

He pointed to the woman's body as he spoke.

"That's my sister—the best and the prettiest girl out o' Stepney!" he sobbed. "And—and—he jerked his thumb towards the pitous boots—"that's her husband—a respectable man and a good sailor!"

A feeble whimper went up from the shawl beneath the steady clasp of the dead, protecting hand.

"The b'y!" gasped Harry. "It's still alive! Stand aside, you Frenchman, if you don't want your skull split!"

The mate shrank back before the flourished axe, whilst Harry disengaged the child from the tender, obstinate clasp of the dead woman, which relaxed, as though recognizing his right as next-of-kin.

Not a word was spoken in the boat as they fought her back to the Lost Hope.

London Harry sat in the stern-sheets, the baby wrapped in his coat, gazing with burning eyes of hate at the mate, whom he had threatened with the axe into taking his place at the stroke oar.

Thus they gained the Lost Hope, to be received with curses as the Frenchman made his report how Harry, instead of using his axe to obtain fresh liquor from the locked deck cabin, had by threats hurried back the boat to the ship.

Captain Heraldsen, mad with liquor, raved and cursed, and would have fallen upon London Harry, but Harry shifted the baby to his left arm, and retreated into the forecastle.

Through the afternoon he nursed his little nephew; then, at sunset, he went afi to beg for a tin of milk, offering apologies to the French mate—who was now beyond receiving them—and a month's pay to the captain.

Mill he must have or the child would die!

Then the liquor devil in the captain mocked him, bidding him to touch the pantry at the risk of his life.

"Be kind, captain!" pleaded Harry, with white lips, as he moved toward the pantry, covered by the muzzle of the captain's revolver. "It's Christmas Day. Don't shoot, captain. It's for—im!"

His hand closed on a tin which stood on the pantry shelf. A shot rang out, startling the forecastle, awakening the fuddled mate to a moan and a shudder, and filling the cabin with a thin blue film of smoke that smelled of murder.

Then London Harry, white, smiling, and coughing blood as he went, lurched back to the fo'c'sle triumphantly.

"The old man's all right!" he declared. "I let me have the milk, but he's got me a good um in the chest. I didn't mean no 'arm. Now—now—let's feed the little—one!"

Those who saw said that London Harry's life went out with the fluttering breath of the little child. That he died happy there was no doubt; for a peaceful smile was upon his lips as they sewed him up, the baby in his arms, in his canvas shroud.

Two bright shooting stars flashed bright in company across the star-crusted vault of the sky as they committed the body to the glassy water—for the sea had of a sudden grown as calm as a mil pond.

Then the sailors, frightened and sad, had themselves away in the forecastle, and only Soumi, the Finn, standing at the wheel, was left to gaze at the hori-



"Whew, here I am with presents for little boys and girls."

CHRISTMAS SERMON

"Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace, good will toward men."—Luke ii, 14.

The glory of the Most High depends on the gladness of the most lowly. These were glad tidings, not because a way had been found to get men to heaven whether they wanted to go or not, but because a way had been found of revealing to mankind the law of love as the first law of heaven and of helping him to realize how good and glorious was a life lived under that law.

The happiness of the Christmas tide is the fruit of love. It is born of the joy of giving. It is the celebration of the gift of a life to the world; an act which was but the spelling out of one letter in the whole alphabet of divine and infinite love. But it was a letter so plain that the lowliest could read it, so simple and clear that men lay aside their opinions and subtleties and yield themselves to its spirit.

Christmas is separated from the rest of the year by something other than lines of the calendar. It is a season by itself in which, with a sense of freedom, we abandon ourselves to a spirit or a law which we do not recognize or obey on other days. We place ourselves under the law of unselfish love and, for a few short days, realize how much better it is to give than to receive.

Even with all the mistakes we may make in our giving, even with the mercenary spirit that may enter in, or with the servile bending to foolish customs, there is still ruling us all for a while a desire

TO MAKE OTHERS HAPPY,
a laying aside of our own wills and ways, a forgetting even of our own griefs and grudges, and an endeavor to make peace and good will, kindly feeling, happiness, and helpfulness dominant. We taste the delights of the life

grown the wolf, that he lives by higher instincts than the predatory.

All men know the glory, recognize the rightness of the life that gives itself in service. With laurel and memorial we honor the heroism that throws all on some great altar, as of home or country. But somehow we forget the motives so praiseworthy for occasions are the ones we need for daily living, for the office and the store. In the sight of high heaven it may well be that greater is the life that in quiet ways gives itself in doing good and helping others than that which goes out with glory on the battlefield.

To place ourselves under this law of the service of mankind would mean the coming of the kingdom of heaven; it would mean becoming like the glorious king of men who found his kingliness in the path of service, in obedience to the spirit of love for men and faith in men.

HENRY F. COPÉ.

DICK'S MODEST WISH.

I wish I had a rubber sock
And it was ten foot long.

And big around as sister's frock
And everlastin' strong!

And then when dear old Santa came
He'd laugh and say, "Ho ho!
That's pretty big!" But just the same
He'd fill it up, I know.

You know dad said last Christmas
time
That why there wasn't all
For me that I had wanted was
My sock was lots too small.

But if I had that whopping sock
I'd sit up nights to write
A list of things I'd like to have
Put in it, Christmas night.

I'd wish an auto-car for dad
With lots of gasoline,
And for mamma the very best
Piano ever seen.

And sister should have lots of dolls
Packed round in all the cracks
And I would have a bicycle
Just like my cousin Jack's.

from—a thousand miles from the nearest land? If yer cawn't do better magic in that you ain't good enough for Mawgit sands, s'welp me!"

But the Finn made no answer.

And London Harry disgusted with his company limped forward to the fore-castle, dodging the spray showers and humming a Christmas Carol under his breath. For was it not Christmas Eve?

The morning broke bright and fair, A few fleecy clouds chased each other across a rain-washed sky. The sea had gone down to a heavy, dark, blue-black huddling swell.

On the quarter-deck Captain Heraldson roared Norwegian commands and British oaths at the men as they went slowly and heavily about their work. But there was one man at whom he did not swear, and that man was Dead Dog, for the captain's mother was a Helsingor woman, and she had taught him to leave well alone where Finns were concerned.

So Dead Dog made himself busy with the making of a foggy duff, out of deference to the British members of the crew, who still dimly remembered Christmas.

The clock over the cooking range still wanted a few minutes to eleven when a cry of "Sail-ho!" sounded from the fore-castle head, and London Harry, his face full of news, put his head in the galley, grabbed a handful of figs, and announced a dismasted vessel ahead.

"Did yer see that in yer pfeeters last night, Doggy?"

"No," answered the Finn. "I only see der little man-baby und der sunshinin' an' marks my word, Harry, you'll see what I see and you shall taste der joy und der sorrow before night."

"I'll taste a few of your good this first," said London Harry, and off he ran, for the order had been given to make the long-boat ready for hoisting out.

The crew of the *Lost Hope* crowded along her rail as she drew closer to the deck.

"Not a soul shewin' aboard her, and she looks as if she was settin'!" exclaimed London Harry. "Shouldn't wonder if that blanketed Dutch steamer that went by this morning hasn't taken off what was left of sea people after that smash, all cleaned her out o' beer and brass."

The French mate had tumbled up on deck, blind-eyed and stale drunk, to help his master curse the crew as they hove to cut the heavy boat from its resting place.

Captain Heraldson cursed the boat over the side and into the water, nursed the crew as they fended her off whilst the drunken mate—too drunk to get smashed where a careful man must have gone to grief—tumbled down the ship's side and into the stern spaces. Then he retched to the cabin and the rum-bottle, whilst the boat thrashed her way slowly over the huddling, greenish-gray sea-hills toward the black, tormented craft which lay, a tangle of fallen masts and spant, slobbing white specks of foam from her scuppers.

As they came round her stern, her name was shredded from them by a curtain of sooted canvas and cordage. Her rail was so low that they had little difficulty in boarding her, the French mate being protected in his clambering by the same devil of drunk who had seen him sputter into the boat.

He gave a curse of disappointment as a gush of water from the puddy door showed that the *salvin* was already flooded, and that any chance of replenishing the *Lost Hope's* supply of liquor was gone. But there remained a locked deck-cabin which suggested possibilities. "Harr-e!" he roared to London Harry, who bore the axe, "smash you vis ded looche!"

But Harry made no answer. On the windward side of the deck-house he had discovered that which froze the words on his lips.

H.

The dead body of a woman lay there, secured from a ring-soft in the deck. Further forward the rubber-booted legs of a dead seaman, apparently killed by the fall of the mizzenmast, projected from a wild chaos of splintered wood and tangled cordage.

The woman had apparently died of exposure, for the deckhouse had protected her from the fall of the mast. Her face was calm and peaceful, and her thin white hand, which bore the plain golden

ring, was clasped round the dead man's shroud.

Two bright shooting stars flashed bright in company across the star-crusted vault of the sky as they committed him, with his tiny burden, to the glassy water—for the sea had of a sudden grown as calm as a mill pond.

Then the sailors, frightened and sad, left themselves away in the forecastle and only Sanni, the Finn, standing at the wheel, was left to gaze at the horizon where the maelors had faded in a trail of red dust.

"A little man-child," he murmured: "just a little man-child come from der sea, und be go back to der sea and ders was nodding else but der dark?"

CHRISTMAS HINTS:

Raisins for Plum Pudding.—Remember that muscated raisins will give the puddings a richer flavor and better color. You can buy them cheaply in boxes and not in bunches.

When Choosing the Turkey.—Medium sized turkeys really are far more tender than those gigantic birds so proudly displayed by poulters.

Christmas Pudding.—Allow the Christmas pudding to stand for at least five minutes before taking it out of the oven to serve. It lessens the chance of it sticking.

Currants.—When washing the currants for mince meat and Christmas pudding bear in mind that if left all damp they cause heaviness and if they are dried too hury before a quick fire their flavor is spoiled.

For the Boys.—When the housekeeping purse will allow it an extra batch of perh ps planter mince pie, etc., give great pleasure to the various errand boys and messengers who may come to the house during Christmas.

To Frost Holly Leaves.—For dessert dishes pick some nice leaves from the stalks of holly, and wipe dry, then place them on a dish near the fire to get quite dry, but not too near to shrivel; dip them in melted butter, sprinkle over them some coarsely ground sugar, and dry them before the fire.

Pudding.—A good recipe for Christmas puddings: One pound of raisins, one pound of currants, one pound of raw sugar, half a pound of sultanas, one pound of finely chopped suet, one pound of flour, one pound of bread-crumbs, two ounces of candied peel, one ounce of bitter almonds, one ounce of sweet almonds, four eggs, one tea-spoonful of allspice, one pint of milk, one pint of brandy or rum. All mixed well together and boiled for eight hours.

SHE WAS NOT TO BLAME.

She hurried down the stairs to join her husband who was waiting to go out with her to the Christmas party. "Oh, Jack!" she cried, "wait a moment, you—"

"I never saw anything like it!" exclaimed Jack impatiently. "You always forget something. You girls are enough to drive any patient man frantic."

"But, Jack dear—"

"Oh! go upstairs and get what you want, and don't for goodness' sake keep me waiting here any longer!"

"But, I haven't forgotten anything dear, it's you—"

"Good gracious! what next I wonder? I've been dressed and ready waiting for you this last half-hour!"

"Indeed!" she said frigidly—"then why is it you've got no necklace on?"

"Goodness!" he ejaculated—"why couldn't you tell me that before instead of staring at me and saying nothing?"

Then he rushed upstairs to put a lace on.

THE UNDER DOG.

"Phew! did you get the black eye?"

"Tell me about it!"

"Yer eye's not in your back."

"Nether was Kelly."

the serving woman, there is still ruling us all for a while a.

TO MAKE OTHERS HAPPY.

a laying aside of our own wills and ways, a forgetting even of our own grudges and grudges, and an endeavor to make peace and good will, kindly feeling, happiness, and helpfulness, dominant. We taste the delights of the life and law of love.

Then the season over, we turn back to the dreary grind of daily strife; we put our necks again into the yoke of competition and gain. The sun seems to have set on a day of beauty and risen on one of grim struggle. Like an oasis in a desert of greed stand the few days of unselfish joy and benefaction.

But why limit these joys to so short a time? Why should not that which makes these days so good be good for all our days? The season of peace on earth and human harmony is a call to make its essential spirit and principle permanently dominant through all our lives. Let these days preach their own sermon: would not this world be a much better place if we might always think of others as we do now?

This does not mean that we must close our factories permanently, nor that life must consist in the pursuit and exchange of presents. But it would mean that the spirit of the babe of Bethlehem and the man of Nazareth who looked upon his life as being for others, who said: "I came not to be served but to serve," would take the place of the spirit of self-seeking, of greed, of mammon.

Is there no other way of living than by the rude law of might? Is it still true that the only safe motive on which to predicate action is self-interest? Is there no higher law than

THE LAW OF BUSINESS?

We do not need to be monks nor dreamers to believe that man has long out-

Put in it, Christmas night,

I'd wish an auto-car for dad
With lots of gasoline,
And for mamma the very best
Piano ever seen.

And sister should have lots of dolls
Packed round in all the cracks
And I would have a bicycle,
Just like my cousin Jack's.

Last year I wished a rocking-horse
But seven's too old for that—
I'd rather have a real live one,
Sis wants a long-furred cat.

If all the little boys and girls,
Yes, every single one,
Had such a dandy sock as that,
Say, wouldn't it be fun?

THE SIGN OF PLENTY.

Master Tommy followed in the footsteps of that patron saint of feeding, Jack Horner, of Christmas pie fame, but instead of retiring to a corner, Tommy made a little gluton of himself as the family table.

His uncle one day noticed Tommy gobbling up mince-pies, jam, and cake with alarming rapidity, and thought it time to interfere.

"Tommy," he said, "you are a very greedy little boy. If I had eaten like you do when I was your age, my mother would have spanked me. Do you ever feel as if you've had enough?"

"Oh, yes," replied Tommy, "often." "How do you know when you're satisfied?" asked his uncle, with considerable anxiety.

"I just keep on steadily eating till I've got a pain, and then I eat one more rich cake to make sure!"



SHE MEANT WELL.

Hilda, who has taken her little brother out to a tea party, mindful of parental advice on diet—"Good-bye, and thank you so much for having us. We did have plain food, didn't we?"

Bon's for Christmas

Honestly, there is nothing truer than that ill-temper walls upon indigestion, and no other time of the year is half so deadly to the digestion as is Christmas. You can hardly hit upon four more feeding articles of diet than turkey, roast beef, mince pies, and plum-pudding.

If the weather is cold and you are fit, you can eat any two of them in moderation with advantage, but the strongest digestive apparatus cannot tackle an overdose of them without at best becoming torpid. From a dietary point of view, Christmas pudding in itself forms an ample meal.

The average Christmas dinner, however, begins with turkey, sausages, gravy, and vegetables, continues with plum-pudding, and probably a mince pie or two to follow, then goes on to cheese and oranges and nuts. As likely as not, he ends up with a cup of coffee.

Now, it is safe to say, that there is not one digestion in a thousand among persons of over twenty-five years of age which can stand such a succession of heavy, stimulating foods.

Again, it is an utter mistake to imagine that burnt brandy makes a plum-pudding more digestible. As a matter of fact, it has an exactly opposite effect.

Most people dine early on Christmas Day. The too heavy meal leaves them torpid and sleepy and not fit for any fun or amusement. Consequently, they lose heat, and the best half of the day. In fact, very many of us lose practically the whole of the rest of our holiday, and go back to work next day with a weary feeling. Don't forget that, if Christmas is a holiday to you, it isn't so for everyone. It causes more work than usual for lots of people. With the houses full and extra cooking, it means double tasks for the servants. Remember this, and arrange the household machine so as to give the maids as little extra trouble as possible.

When sending presents to your friends don't omit to tie them up securely and label them well. If you fail to do so you will disappoint your friend, yourself, and, into the bargain, bring down obstructions on your head from some unlucky official of the Post Office.

Consider your neighbors a little at Christmas. Don't pound the piano till all hours of the night if your house is a semi-detached one; and for your own sake, as well as that of the people next door, don't give your children noisy toys as Christmas presents. If there is one nuisance worse than another, it is the small boy with a tin trumpet or a toy drum. He likes noise and doesn't know what nerves are. Other people are not so fortunate.

Don't be reckless about risks of fire when decorating for Christmas. The fire brigade can tell you that their work is doubled at Christmastide, and that most of the extra fires are caused by dried evergreens catching from a gas jet, a lamp, or from exposed tapers setting fire to the Christmas trees. Remember that those cheap celluloid toys are little better than so much gunpowder, and that cotton wool is an abominably inflammatory substance.

DOUSING TREES WITH CIDER.

Peculiar Superstitions About the Christmas Festival.

If he sees a clothes line hung out at Christmastide, a South German fairly shudders. He considers it very bit as likely to bring him bad luck as the Scullery negro if he meets a hare when out collecting swamp holly for his Christmas decorations.

Germans have several other peculiar superstitions about the greatest yearly festival, which are quite unknown in our islands. One is that a fish scale put in your purse on Christmas Day will bring you good luck and lots of money for the ensuing year.

In Bavaria it is the custom on the night of Christmas Eve to build up little

bonfires interchanged and healths drunk each lassie hastens home where she anxiously awaits the coming of her future "guid man," for the belief is that he who first crosses the threshold in New Year's morn is the predestined partner for life of the maid within.

ROYAL CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

How the King and Queen Select Their Gifts.

The average person, whose pleasurable anticipations of Christmas are qualified by the harassing problem of choosing a dozen or so presents which will be acceptable to his relatives and friends, is an enviable individual compared with the King and Queen, whose duty it is every December to choose, not dozens, but many hundreds of Christmas gifts, each carefully selected to give pleasure to its recipient; and one can sympathize with their Majesties when they heave a sigh of relief at the conclusion of such a formidable task, says London *Tit-Bits*.

These Royal presents, which are said to number nearly a thousand, cover the widest possible range, from the costly gifts to foreign Sovereigns, such as the Czar and the German Emperor, to the warm woollen shawl for a humble cottage in Norfolk or the Highlands and toys for the village children; for at this benevolent time of the year their Majesties overlook no one who has any claim on their kindness.

Early in December the firms patronized by their Majesties are commanded to send large consignments of their choicest and most artistic gifts to Birmingham Palace or Windsor Castle; wherever the King and Queen are in residence; and these articles are accompanied by discreet and courtly assistants, whose duty it is to arrange and explain them. The gifts—hundreds, in number—are displayed on tables in two of the reception-rooms which are thus converted into a Christmas bazaar; and each article (this is a rigid condition) is clearly labelled with its price.

And what a seductive, if embarrassing, display this Palace bazaar presents! For the Queen there are the most lovely specimens of Irish lace and poplins, bedsprads from Limerick, dainty linens from Belfast, filmy shawls from Shetland, and dress-pieces of silk and satin; Scotland contributes lengths of homespun frieze and tweed, from Wales come exquisitely embroidered tea-table cloths, and from England children's frocks and silk blouses, while the Royal works at Copenhagen send beautiful pieces of pottery, favorite gifts of Queen Alexandra to her English friends. Then glance at the seductive array of silver articles—silver mirrors and bon-bon dishes, silver-mounted book-covers, sets of silver and enamel buttons, and vases of hammered silver.

For the King there is an equally wide and tempting choice, ranging from cigar and cigarette cases in gold and silver to jewelled pencil-cases, and from enamelled waistcoat-buttons to photograph frames and jewelled scarfs-pins.

Then there are the presents much more costly and even more carefully chosen, for the King's friends among the Sovereigns of Europe, comprising splendid diamond pins, English-made gold watches, artistic gold and silver vases, and valuable horses and dogs. But in recent years these Royal presents have more often taken the form of beautifully-painted miniatures framed in gold and precious stones. To the late French President King Edward sent, as a Christmas gift, a miniature of himself set in pearls and diamonds; to the Queen of Holland a charming miniature in a gold frame richly set with jewels, and to the Czar a painting in miniature of a favorite dachshund, while the Czarina was made happy by a bracelet fashioned of gem-set miniatures of her children, and the Kaiser's present last year was a golden cigar-box in the form of a motor-car.

In Bavaria it is the custom on the night of Christmas Eve to build up little

FUN FOR CHRISTMAS GATHERINGS.

Christmas Fore

CHRISTMAS CAKES.

Farmers' Fruit Cake.—Chop fine half a pint of dried apples; cover with half a pint of cold water and let them soak over night. The next morning add a cupful of golden syrup; simmer gently for one hour. Stand aside to cool. Beat half a cupful of butter to a cream; add one cupful of granulated sugar. Dissolve a teaspoonful of soda in two tablespoomfuls of water and add it to half a cupful of buttermilk or sour milk; add this to the butter; add two tablespoomfuls of cinnamon; half a teaspoonful of cloves, and one egg well beaten. Sift two cupfuls of flour; add a little flour, a little of dried apple mixture, and a little more flour until you have the whole well mixed. The batter must be the thickness of ordinary cake batter. Pour this into a well greased cake pan, and bake in a moderate oven for one hour.

Poor Man's Fruit Cake.—A delicious cake, but must be made most carefully to bring about good results. It like all fruit cakes, is the better for standing. Seed and chop fine one pound of layer raisins. Dissolve a quarter of a teaspoonful of soda in two tablespoomfuls of warm water; then stir it into half a cupful of New Orleans moussettes; add to this half a pint of thick sour cream and a cupful of dark brown sugar. Sift three and a quarter cupfuls of pastry flour; add to it the mixture, and beat thoroughly; then add a tablespoomful of allspice and a tablespoomful each of cloves and cinnamon; add the raisins, floured. Turn into a square or round pan, and bake in a moderate oven for one hour and a half.

Domino Cakes.—Dominos are not difficult to make. Beat half a pound of butter to a cream, adding gradually two cupfuls of sugar; add the yolks of four eggs. Beat thoroughly; then fold in the well beaten whites and three cupfuls of pastry flour sifted with two tablespoomfuls of baking powder. Pour into greased shallow pans to the depth of half an inch. Bake in a moderate oven for fifteen minutes. When done turn out on a cloth to cool, and when cold cut with a sharp knife into oblong pieces the shape and size of a domino. Cover the top and sides with white icing; when this has hardened dip a wooden skewer into melted chocolate and draw the lines and make the dots of the dominos. Children always are delighted with these little cakes.

Sand Tarts.—Beat half a pound of butter to a cream and add half a pound of granulated sugar; then add the yolks of three eggs and the whites of two, beaten together; add a tablespoomful of vanilla and just a little grated nutmeg. Mix in sufficient flour to make a dough. Dust your baking board thickly with granulated sugar. Take out a piece of dough, roll with a thin sheet, cut with round cutters and bake in a moderate oven until a light brown. Dust the top of the sheet with sugar (about $\frac{1}{2}$ lb.) to prevent the roller from sticking. By adding half a pound of dried currents to the above recipe you will have Shrewsbury currant cakes.

CHRISTMAS CANDIES.

Confectionery is one of the necessities of childhood and is looked for at Christmas by people of all ages, and as choice French candies are beyond the capacity of many a purse, and cheap ones are often made unwholesome, if not positively dangerous, by adulteration, home-made candies have become popular, mighty delicious and attractive varieties being as easily made as any other toothsome dainties.

A preparation called "fondant"—made

ent collecting swamp holly for his Christmas decorations.

Germans have several other peculiar superstitions about the greatest yearly festival, which are quite unknown in our islands. One is that a fish scale put in your purse on Christmas Day will bring you good luck and lots of money for the ensuing year.

In Bavaria it is the custom on the night of Christmas Eve to build up little heaps of moist sand moulded with a thumb, one for each member of the household. Should one of these moulds crack and fall to pieces in the night it signifies that the master will die before another twelve months have passed away.

In various parts of England there are quite a number of old beliefs connected with mince pies. In some parts of the country it would be considered a most unlucky omen to offer a guest in the house a mince pie. The guest must ask for it if he wants one.

On the other hand, Yorkshire people send mince pies away to their friends for luck. But it is an essential part of the performance that the delicacy must be wrapped in silver paper. There is a third and deeply-rooted superstition that everyone should eat at least one mince pie before Christmas Day, in order to secure good fortune for the coming year.

Down in Devonshire it is still customary in out-of-the-way parishes to "wash out" the apple trees at Christmas. It is quite an elaborate ceremony, for which invitations are issued beforehand.

On Christmas Eve the friends meet at the former's house, and after a feast of hot cakes and cider, all proceed to the orchard, one of the party bearing a cake and a quart jug of cider. The cake is formerly deposited in the first fork of the largest tree, and the cider thrown upon the trunk of the tree. This is supposed to insure a good crop of apples for the coming season.

Speaking of cakes, there is a peculiar Twelfth Night custom, which has been kept up for more than a century at Drury Lane Theatre, and which it would be considered most unlucky to omit. This is the cutting of the Baddeley cake. Robert Baddeley, who lived more than a century ago, started life as a cook, went on the stage, and achieved great success as Moses in the School for Scandal. He left £100 to be invested in this Twelfth Night celebration, and to this day the cake is eaten and port wine negus drunk to his memory in the green room of Drury Lane.

In Ireland the Christmas candle is rarely forgotten, even in the humblest cabin. It is lighted at midnight on Christmas Eve, placed in the window, and allowed to burn there on successive nights till all is consumed. The custom has travelled to Canada and the United States, and in the latter country a regular industry has grown up in the manufacture of these candles, some of which are very large and costly and beautifully ornamented with gilt or colored scrolls. Connected with the Christmas tree there are some curious ideals and beliefs, to the north of France it is customary to plant the evergreen in a tub of moist earth so as to preserve it over the New Year. It would be considered most unlucky to allow the tree to go brown or die before New Year's Day. In somewhat similar fashion many English people would be horrified at the idea of taking down any Christmas decorations before Twelfth Night had passed.

Romanians, who live along the banks of the Danube, would imagine all sorts of horrors for the coming year, floods or tempests especially, if the ceremony of blessing the river were omitted. This ceremony is performed by the Greek priests who break the ice and throw a small cross into the water. A rush follows for the cross, and whoever succeeds in securing it is supposed to be certain of good fortune in the coming year.

The people of St. Petersburg have a similar belief about the River Neva, which is blessed in the same manner. As soon as the blessing is over numbers of people dip themselves into the consecrated water in spite of the usually intense cold.

In Scotland superstition wreathes itself rather round New Year than Christmas. On December 31st the streets are full of people waiting for midnight to strike. Then after good wishes have

diamonds; to the Queen of Holland a charming miniature in a gold frame richly set with jewels, and to the Czar a painting in miniature of a favorite dachshund, while the Czarina was made happy by a bracelet fashioned of gem-set miniatures of her children, and the Kaiser's present last year was a golden cigar-box in the form of a motorcar.

These costly gifts to foreign Sovereigns, however, form no part of the Paris bazaar, which is devoted to less exalted personages, and which in addition to the articles already mentioned, and assortment of toys, from gigantic rocking-horses to model yachts and railway-trains, such as would fill the youthful heart with supreme joy merely to look upon. And what a business it must be to select acceptable toys for all their Majesties' young relatives, to say nothing of the children of personal friends and dependants; for these young people range from Princes "David" and "Oskar," heirs to thrones, to the child of the humbliest dependent at Sandringham or Balmoral.

Naturally the task of choosing these hundreds of presents is a long and laborious one. Their Majesties spend several days in the bazaar, and a list is made of all the articles chosen, with the names of their recipients—a list which is prepared for the Queen by the Hon. Charlotte Knollys, her individual companion and secretary. So carefully are their Majesties that no one shall be forgotten in their Christmas distribution of presents that a book is kept in which all the names of those who are entitled to receive them are entered, and opposite each name, year after year, is placed a description of the gift, in order to avoid sending duplicate presents.

And even when the last present is selected their Majesties' labors are by no means at an end; for with each of hundreds of them must go some autograph message or letter, the writing of which occupies many days. One can scarcely wonder then, if the King and Queen, when the last note is written and the last gift despatched should, in spite of all their goodness of heart, feel a mental satisfaction in reflecting that, after all, Christmas only comes once in a year.



AN AFTER THOUGHT.

Mr. Christmas Shopper suddenly remembers that he has not paid last year's coal bill.

"Why, I saw the prisoner do it." And the prisoner may answer:

"He wasn't there, and he knew it." This continues till the prisoner fails to find an answer that rhymes, when he or she is thrust into a dungeon. If, however, the prisoner answers in rhyme at least six times, the judge thunders something like:

"Discharge the sheriff for not being right." And if any of the other players can respond immediately with a rhyme, as, for example, "Give me his job and I'll work day and night," that player gets the office, while the prisoner is released and promoted to be assistant judge.

Thus the game continues till all the players are either in prison or promoted to be assistant judges.

MAGIC CIRCLE.

Tell your audience that it is in your power to place any person present in the middle of the room and draw a circle round him, out of which, although his legs and arms are free, it will be impossible for him to escape without taking his coat off.

"I shall use absolutely no force to detain you," you must say, "and I shall not bind you in any way, but all the same you will not be able to get out of the ring, struggle as you will, without partially undressing."

Your audience will be considerably puzzled, and some one is sure to offer to be put in the magic ring. Place the person in the middle of the room, blindfold him, button up his coat, and then take a piece of white chalk and draw a line right around his waist, outside the coat. When the handkerchief has been taken off his eyes he will see that it is impossible for him to get out of the "ring" without taking off his coat, and the audience will laugh heartily at the joke.

BASTE THE BEAR.

To play the game of "baste the bear," one of the players is chosen bear. He sits on a stool with a rope about four yards long tied around his waist, the other end being held by the bear's master. The other players run around them, flicking at the bear with their handkerchiefs, the master trying to catch them without letting go the end of the rope or pulling the bear over. Should he do so, he must give his place to the player last touched. Each player captured takes the bear's place.

at Christmas by people of all ages, and as choice French candies are beyond the capacity of many a purse, and cheap ones are often made unwholesome, if not positively dangerous, by adulteration, home-made candies have become popular, many delicious and attractive varieties being as easily made as any other toothsome dainties.

A preparation called fondant—made by removing boiled syrup from the fire just before it will harden is the foundation of nearly all French candies, and when once the art of making this is mastered, a large variety of candies are easily made.

Fondant.—To one pound of sugar add one-half pint cold water and one-fourth teaspoonful cream of tartar and boil rapidly for ten minutes without stirring. Dip the fingers into ice water, drop a little of the syrup into cold water, then roll it between the fingers until it forms a soft, creamy, indestructible ball. If not hard enough boil a little longer, and if too hard add a little water, boil up, and test again. Set aside in the kettle to become lukewarm, then stir the mass with a ladle until it is white and dry at the edge. It should then be taken off and kneaded, exactly as one would knead dough, until it is creamy and soft. By covering with a damp cloth and keeping in a cool place it will keep well for several days, and several times this amount may be made at one time. In making several pounds it is better to divide the mass before kneading, and each part may be flavored differently.

Chocolate Creams.—Dust the molding board with as little flour as possible and roll a piece of fondant into a cylindrical shape. Cut in into regular shaped pieces, roll between the palms of the hands until round, lay on paraffin paper, and let harden until the next day. Melt a cake of chocolate in a rather deep vessel that has been set in a pan of hot water, add a piece of paraffin half as large as a walnut, the same amount of butter, and one or a teaspoonful of vanilla. Roll the cream in this by using a steel fork or crochet needle, and place again on paraffin paper.

Nut Rolls.—Take equal parts of whatever variety of nut meats you prefer and fondant. Mix well and form into a roll. Cover this with plain fondant, roll in granulated sugar, and let harden until next day; then cut crosswise.

PLUM PUDDING.

One pound of butter, one pound of suet, chopped and free from strings, one pound of sugar, two, and a half pounds of flour, two pounds of raisins, seeded and chopped, two pounds of currants, stemmed and washed, one-quarter pound of citron, shredded, one dozen eggs, yolks and whites beaten separately, one pint of milk, one cup of brandy, one-half ounce, each, of cloves and mace, two grated nutmegs, cream butter and sugar, and the yolks of the eggs, the milk, and brandy, and spice. After that the fruit, dredged with flour. Last of all pour in the whites of the eggs, alternately with the flour. Steam for five hours.

THE CHRISTMAS TABLE.

Do not overdress the Christmas-table. Holly is always beautiful and appropriate, while white chrysanthemums seem the very best possible flower. A handsome centerpiece is a high dish, silver or glass, piled with several colors of grapes, or other fruit, with leaves if possible; nothing is prettier than rosy apples, with a few green leaves. The cloth at the bottom of the dish is wreathed with holly. This is about as simple as possible but it is good. If flowers be desired, a white chrysanthemum at each corner will serve.

NOT THAT.

Dolton—"I hear you are a great sportsman. Are you fond of fishing?"

Walton—"That's where I draw the line."



Xmas Footwear

We have a swell range of the new Dorothy Dodd and Empress Shoes. Come in and see them. They make serviceable and useful Xmas gifts.

Suit Cases and Travelling Bags

Just received a new up-to-date stock for the Xmas trade. Suit cases in solid leather at

\$5, \$5.50, \$6, \$6.50 up to \$10

English Club Bags at \$4, 4.50, 5.00, 5.50 up to 8.00

SLIPPERS

For Men, Women and Children.

The soft, noiseless kind for the children.....

at 25c, 35c and 50c

Ladies' cozy House Slippers.....

from 15c to \$1.25

Gents' House Slippers, all styles

Prices.....

from 35c to \$2.00

Rubber Bargains

Mens \$1.00 Wool Lined Rubbers,

Sale Price 75c.

Ladies' 75c Wool Lined Rubbers,

Sale Price 55c

Ladies' 85c Wool Lined Rubbers,

Sale Price 60c

Ladies' \$1.85 Overshoes.....

Sale Price \$1.00

The J. J. Haines Shoe Houses

Napanee, Belleville and Trenton.

THE BEST FLOUR

Clearing Prices

ON UNDERWEAR

Broken Lines at Big Reductions

**\$1.25 Goods for \$1.00
1.00 Goods for 75c
85c Goods for 70c
75c Goods for 65c**

A. E. Lazier.

Old Reliable. New Proprietor Fresh Goods.

Full line of Choice Groceries.

Cream of West Flour, cheapest and best, highest test out of 15. All kinds of Feed.

Thanking past customers for trade I solicit a continuation of their patronage as well as that of all customers of my new stand and solicit the patronage of all who want good goods in above lines. Phone 31.

J. G. OLIVER,
Blewett's Old Stand, opposite Royal Hotel.

"1847"

A complete assortment of Rogers & Nevada silver ware.

M. S. MADOLE.

Tea Meeting.

Remember the annual supper at Selby Methodist church on Christmas night. Good programme of music, speeches, singing, etc., and plenty to eat. Tickets 35c, children 20c. Everybody come.

Give This to Yourself.

Many who have long suffered from constipation and stomach troubles will obtain welcome relief by taking a prescription, the ingredients of which are as follows: Compound tincture of rhubarb, four drams; fluid extract mandrake two drams; heparidin one ounce; and enough good peppermint water to fill a four ounce bottle. Shake well and take a teaspoonful three times a day before meals and at bedtime, followed by a glass of water. These harmless, vegetable ingredients have given excellent results in many cases and are highly recommended by eminent physicians. They can be purchased at any drug store and are well worth trying.

Ankle supports, skate straps, pucks, and hockey sticks.

M. S. MADOLE.

The Ladies' Aid Society of Trinity church realized the handsome sum of five hundred dollars by the bazaar held last week.

Lax-ets 5 C Sweet to Eat A Candy Bowel Laxative.

Hurrah for Chinneck's Annual Xmas cash discount sale. Those who have bought other years will know the great values.

Mr. Chas. Walters has a sample of the new Tantalum Electric Light bulb. The new light costs somewhat more than the carbon light, but uses a good deal less current and gives a beautiful bright light.

Mrs. Fred Chinneck underwent an

Cross Cut Saws.

Ask about our Black Diamond X cut saw, each saw guaranteed.
M. S. MADOLE.

Huyler's Choice Bons. Bons For Christmas.

Huyler's package this year are plain neat boxes nothing gaudy or flashy. The quality is in chocolate. See display at Wallace's drug store, sole agents for Napanee.

Special Notice.

The Napanee Ice Skating Rink will be open for the season in a few days. Prices for tickets are Gents. \$2.50; Ladies \$2.00, Family Tickets \$5.00. Children under 12 years of age \$1.00 for afternoons only.

DIAMOND & TAYLOR,
Managers.

Parish of Ernesttown.

Sunday, Dec. 22nd: Holy Communion at Hawley at 10.30 a. m. Evensong at St. Thomas, Morven, 3 p. m.; and at St. Alban's, Odessa, 7 p. m.

Christmas Day.—Holy Communion at St. Thomas, Morven, at 9 a. m. and at St. Alban's, Odessa, at 11 a. m.

Morven Tea.

The annual tea will be served in the White Church, Morven, on Xmas night from 6 to 8 p. m., after which a first class programme, consisting of addresses, recitations, solos, duets, quartetts, choruses &c by the best local and foreign talent obtainable, all for 15c. Great crowds attend the Morven teas were they always get the worth of their money. This will be the best of the season.

Salvation Army.

The Salvation Army will have its annual Christmas tree on Monday evening, Dec. 23rd, when a very special programme will be rendered by the Junior Soldiers and Sunday School scholars including music, songs, recitations etc. The many friends of the children are all invited to help make it a success. Anyone wishing to donate towards the army kindly notify officers or Soldiers. Come along and enjoy a very pleasant evening at the Salvation Army.

Correction.

Dear Sir:—I wish to trespass on your space for a few lines of correction.

On Dec. 6th at a public meeting I gave the amount of taxes collected in the 1907 roll to Dec. 5th as \$1,200.41, and the amount collected on the 1906 roll after Jan. 1st at 15,765.36.

In procuring the figures from the treasurer I evidently got the items transposed, so that the amount collected to that date in the 1907 roll was 15,775.36. The total in the roll for 1907 is 30,287.18.

Yours truly,
T. W. SIMPSON.

Choice Chocolates in Handsome Boxes.

for the Xmas trade

at the Medical Hall.

Four Reasons.

Why you should subscribe now for any magazine or paper wanted. We have a complete list and can tell you the amount necessary to be added to American publications for postage. We have special clubbing offers. We can save you money every time. You can help a local merchant to pay his rent.

A. E. PAUL,
Sole Agent.

Big Discount Sale.

The J. J. Haines Shoe Houses

Napanee, Belleville and Trenton.

THE BEST FLOUR.

DAFOE'S NONESUCH

DAFOE'S MANITOBA PATENT

By numerous tests by the best Bakers the above mentioned grades have been proven to be the best Flours in the market.

When buying Flour ask for Dafoe's, and patronize your home mill, thereby producing Bran and Shorts that you can purchase cheaper than the product of the Western mills, which has to be transported thousands of miles at great expense, and usually, when it reaches you, of inferior quality.

The grocer complains if the farmer or the mechanic sends to Toronto or to outside points for an article he can get at the home store just as good, but he does not hesitate to buy Flour from mills hundreds of miles away, and sell you an inferior Flour for more money than you can purchase the home product for, every bag of which is guaranteed.

CHOICE CORN MEAL and BUCK-WHEAT FLOUR always on hand.

FEED GRINDING a specialty, with the best feed mills known to the trade.

A full stock of the best ANTHRACITE COAL. Also in the market for the purchase of all kinds of Grain.

Ask for prices at the big Mill before purchasing your Flour, Feed or Coal.

Important Notice, Cambridge's Confectionery Store.

The place to buy a suitable Christmas Present for your friends.

Beautiful assortment of Fancy Boxes and Baskets of all designs filled with the best of Chocolates, Bon Bons, and when empty becoming useful for work boxes, etc. Come early and secure them. Satisfaction guaranteed, and all packages done up and mailed to parties directed, if so desired.

Lunches served at all hours.

Oysters served in all styles.

Wedding Cakes made to order.

Cambridge's Bakery & Confectionery Store

Next A. E. Paul's, and The Robinson Company, Limited.

COAL!

OUR CELEBRATED

PLYMOUTH COAL!

All sizes for prompt delivery.

We also Steam Coal,
carry in stock Blacksmithing Coal
—and—

Blue Grass Cannel Coal
for a bright grate fire.

All at close prices FOR CASH.

Office, West Side Market Square, Phone 101
Yard: Foot of West Street. 111

CHAS. STEVENS,

No more choice Xmas present than a lovely piece of rich cut glass, quality and price to compare with any other maker.

F. CHINNECK'S,
Jewelry Store.

Sleighs! sleighs! from 35c to \$1.50.
All steel runners and forms something the boys will not break and sleighs will run further than the other fellows at

BOYLE & SON.

Hurrah for Chinneck's Annual Xmas cash discount sale. Those who have bought other years will know the great values.

Mr. Chas. Walters has a sample of the new Tantalum Electric Light bulb. The new light costs somewhat more than the carbon light, but uses a good deal less current and gives a beautiful bright light.

Mrs. Fred Chinneck underwent an operation on Tuesday and is improving nicely. Dr. Garrett, Kingston, came up to Napanee on Monday and diagnosed the case and the operation was performed by Drs. Vrooman and Simpson.

CRESOLENE ANTISEPTIC TABLETS

A simple and effective remedy for

SORE THROATS AND COUGHS

They combine the germicidal value of Cresolene with the soothing properties of slippery elm and licorice. Your druggist or from us, 10c in stamps.

LEMING, Miles Co., Limited, Agents, Montreal, 401

Mrs. Richard Young, a former resident of Tamworth, passed away at her residence in Kingston on Saturday last. Deceased whose maiden name was Jane Ann Walters, was in her thirty-sixth year. The remains were taken to Tamworth for burial.

A. S. Kimmerly is selling 21 lbs. Redpath's granulated sugar \$1.00 or \$4.45 per 100; new selected raisins 1 lbs. 25c; Lemon and orange peel, 15c 1b; Citron peel, 25c 1b; Lamp chimes 6c; 3 pkg. orange meat 25c; 6 bars surprise soap 25c; 4 pkg. corn starch 25c; 4 lbs washing soda 3c.

A young married couple had a few exciting minutes on returning from their wedding trip last week. The hack in which they were riding turned too sharply around a corner and upset and as the hack was well filled there was considerable excitement inside for a few minutes. Luckily no one was hurt.

"No Mother to Guide Her" is such a play that no one can take offence at. There is not a line in the two hours and a half of solid amusement that it offers that will offend the most prudish. Packard & Long's production with the dainty comedienne Miss Alma Hoarn, as "Bunco" will be the attraction at Brisco Opera House, Tuesday, Dec. 24th. Prices 25c, 35c, 50c and 75c.

It will interest many to know that the Gerhard Heintzman Piano, acknowledged to be the finest in Canada, is now on view at Chas. Fisher's music store (opposite Madill's), he having been appointed sole agent for Napanee and district. Those who purpose buying a Piano will do well to see this great instrument before purchasing. A further attraction is the latest and best in sewing machines, the "New Home." Call and see this machine demonstrated. A Christmas present that will be a pleasure for life is the beautiful Album of standard songs, handsomely bound in leather, with gilt edges. Five different volumes, to suit any voice, soprano, alto, tenor, baritone or bass. Price, only \$1.50 at Fisher's music store.

When the Stomach, Heart, or Kidney nerves get weak, then these organs always fail. Don't drug the Stomach, nor stimulate the Heart, or Kidney. That is simply a makeshift. Get a prescription known to Druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Restorative. The Restorative is prepared expressly for these weak inside nerves. Strengthen these nerves, build them up with Dr. Shoop's Restorative—tablets or liquid—and see how quickly help will come. Free sample test sent on request by Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. Your health is surely worth this simple test. Sold by—All Dealers.

Fine Stationery and Fancy Cards

for the Xmas trade

Fred L. Hooper.

any magazine or paper wanted. We have a complete list and can tell you the amount necessary to be added to American publications for postage. We have special clubbing offers. —We can save you money every time. —You can help a local merchant to pay his rent.

A. E. PAUL,
Sole Agent.

Big Discount Sale.

Of crockery, china, and glassware, for the next sixty days, especially in dinner sets of all shades and patterns and in prices ranging from \$5.00 to \$25.00. In order to reduce them considerably we will give a special discount of 10% off the regular prices for the next sixty days, we can assure any one wanting sets that they will do well to avail themselves of this chance as our goods and prices are always right and our stock of groceries etc., are up to date in all lines and will be sold at lowest prices.

THE COXALL CO.

Shake in a Bottle.

Now is the time when the doctor gets busy, and the patent medicine manufacturers reap the harvest, unless great care is taken to dress warmly and keep the feet dry. This is the advice of an old eminent authority, who says that Rheumatism and Kidney trouble weather is here, and also tells what to do in case of an attack. Get from any good prescription pharmacy one-half ounce Fluid Extract Dandelion, one ounce Compound Kargon, three ounces Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla. Mix by shaking in a bottle and take a teaspoonful after meals and at bedtime. Just try this simple home-made mixture at the first sign of Rheumatism, or if your back aches or you feel that the kidneys are not acting just right. This is said to be a splendid kidney regulator, and almost certain remedy for all forms of Rheumatism, which is caused by uric acid in the blood, which the kidneys fail to filter out. Any one can easily prepare this at home and at small cost. Drugists in this town and vicinity, when shown the prescription, stated that they can either supply these ingredients, or if our readers prefer, they will compound the mixture for them.

Goods, new goods arriving daily from all parts of the States and Canada and from Europe, newest designs, good quality and prices right. Call and see anyway before you buy.

F. CHINNECK'S,
Jewelry Store.

Xmas Goods

Our Christmas Goods are well to hand now, and in the following lines we can show you some

Extra Good Things

Linen Handkerchiefs.
Initial Linen Handkerchiefs.
Initial Excelda Silk Handkerchiefs.
Fancy Shirts.

The newest in Neckwear, either in fancy boxes or not, as you choose.

Men's Wool Gloves.
Men's Fur Lined Gloves.
Men's Wool lined Gloves.
Men's Silk Lined Gloves.
Fancy Cashmere Hose.
Fancy Suspenders.
Caps.
Detachable Fur Collars.

We are headquarters for the newest in Men's Wear.

Graham & Van Alstyne.

OBITUARIES.

WILLIAM GRANGE HAWLEY.

A widely known and highly respected resident of the Township of Rich mond, Newburgh Road, died on December 11th, in his seventy-second year, and bore his intense suffering with Christian fortitude. He was a faithful member of Trinity Methodist church, a kind and indulgent husband and father, and will be sincerely mourned by a host of friends. Besides his bereaved wife, he leaves four children, Sanford Hawley, Deseronto, J. P. Hawley, Napanee, Roland Hawley, on the homestead and Mrs. George H. Perry, Napanee.

ROBERT MCGEE.

The subject of this memoir was born in Donegal, Ireland, Feb. 11th, 1823. In 1818 he married Annabella Anderson, with whom he lived happily, till she was called to the home above, in Dec. 1887. Their home was consecrated to the worship of God, regular preaching service being conducted in it almost from the time of their marriage till their removal to Canada in 1869. On their arrival here they promptly connected themselves with the church of their choice viz Methodist and many Methodist ministers will remember with pleasure the genial welcome they always received at the Magee home. He was a willing worker, and frequently during his illness expressed regret that he was no longer able to serve the church. In 1871 he settled on the farm on the shore of Hay Bay, South Fredericksburgh, where he remained till his death Nov. 20th, 1907. His last days were spent with his youngest son, Alex, where all that tender hands could do to relieve his suffering was done. His last words to his daughter-in-law were, "God Bless You." They raised a family of seven sons and one daughter. Samuel passed to the beautiful home twenty-seven years ago. The remaining six sons, William, Robert, Andrew, John, Joseph, and Alexander, bore all that was mortal of their father to his last resting place. The daughter is Mrs. James Dickson, of Hayburn. Relatives came from Hamilton, Toronto, Picton and Milford to pay their tribute of respect to the departed. We cannot mourn for him, he was anxious to pass away and be at rest. The funeral was in Union Church, Rev. W. S. Bovee officiating with true brotherly sympathy.

CASTORIA.

Bears the
Signature of
Charles H. Fletcher

Charcoal for starting fires or hurrying up, cheapest and best fuel for toasting or broiling. Try a few sacks from

BOYLE & SON.



A Good Nerve Topic

It doesn't require one half the nerve to propose when you know you have a good diamond ring from SMITH the JEWELLER, to help you out.

We carry a host of beautiful rings, diamond, ruby, pearl, sapphire, turquoise, emerald, etc.

Our prices are a nerve tonic for overworked pocketbooks



daughter, Mrs. J. H. Dowdy, 40th.

BIRTHS.

VANALSTINE—At Napanee, on Saturday, Dec. 14th, to Mr. and Mrs. Richard Vanalstine, twin boys.

EXLEY—At Napanee, on Friday, December 13th, 1907, to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Exley, a daughter.

STEVENS—At Napanee, on Tuesday, December 17th, 1907, to Mr. and Mrs. Manson Stevens, a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

LOYST-GAULT—At the Western Methodist Parsonage on Wednesday, December 18th, 1907, by Rev. J. R. Real, Mr. Henry Loyst, of South Fredericksburgh, to Miss Lucy Bell Gault, N. Fredericksburgh.

HUDSON KITCHEN—At the Western Methodist Parsonage, on Wednesday, December 18th, 1907, by Rev. J. R. Real, Mr. Marshall Hudson to Miss M. Helen Kitchen, daughter of John Kitchen, all of Richmond Township, Kingston Whig please copy.

BALLANCE SILLS—At the residence of the bride's father, by Rev. J. R. Real, on Wednesday evening, Dec. 18th, 1907, Mr. William A. Ballance, of Strathecona, to Miss Mina A. Sills, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Sills, Richmond, Kingston Whig please copy.

Skates, Velox, Regal, Double Endus, Acme, for boys, girls and hockey players. Hockey sticks, Pucks, Ankle Supports, Straps. Everything to help you skate easy at

BOYLE & SON.

Selby Methodist Sunday School entertainment will be held on New Years' night. A splendid programme will be furnished by Newburgh talent. The children will be each given a bag of candies. Admission Adults 20c, children free.

Napanee

POULTRY SHOW

Town Hall, Napanee,

Tuesday,
Wednesday,
and Thursday

January 7th, 8th, 9th

1908.

Subscription Agency.

Bring or send your list of magazines and newspapers to me and I will give you as good a price as any Publisher or Agency, in many instances I can quote lower. Try me again.

A. E. PAUL.

Fredericksburgh Grist Mill.

The undersigned wishes to notify the public that Fredericksburgh grist mill will be open for grinding every day until further notice. I will be pleased to meet the many customers of the mill, who have patronized it in the past. Satisfaction guaranteed.

W. M. WOODRUFF.

ACRIPPLES AGONY.

Sciatic Pains Made Limbs Useless and Life a Burden—South American Rheumatic Cure Snapped the Pain Chords and Cast Away the Crutches.

James Smith, Dairymen, Grimsby, Ont., writes: "I was a great sufferer from sciatica. For a time I was completely laid up and for two weeks I was compelled to go on crutches. My limbs were almost useless. I tried many remedies without benefit. South American Rheumatic Cure was recommended. It took six bottles to effect a cure, but I am thoroughly cured, and I heartily recommend it as the greatest of remedies." (10)

Sold by T. B. Wallace

1907, appoint officers for 1908 and any other business in the interest of the factory.

ALLEN OLIVER, Esq., President
MASLY, Sec. Treas.

You Are Not Urged.

To Buy at Wallace's.

Drop in at Wallace's and take your time and look around, if you see anything you would like to look at particularly. It's our pleasure to show you. We are showing a good assortment of Ladies' pocket books, card case combined, gents' Wallets and bill folds, hair brushes, hand mirrors, safety razors, razor straps, fancy note paper, hot water bottles in neat boxes for Xmas gifts. T. B. Wallace, Red Cross Drug Store.

Orders taken for Dunlop's Cut Flowers at Wallace's Drug store.

The Napanee Ladies Musical Club.

The next meeting of the Club will be held in the Town Hall on Friday afternoon, Dec. 27th at 4 o'clock and will be open to the public on payment of 25c. One item, on the excellent programme prepared for this day, worthy of especial mention, is a paper on "Music of the Poets," which will be given by Mr. W. S. Herrington, K. C. Don't forget the annual concert of the Club, which will take place in the Opera House, Thursday evening, Jan. 9th, 1908. For this event the ladies have secured some of the best talent in the Dominion—Madame Le Grand Reed, the eminent Canadian soprano, Mr. Arthur Blight, baritone, to whom a Napanee audience listened with delight last May and De Fred Nicolai, the well-known cellist of Toronto. All reserved seats 50c, general admission 25c.

Secretary.

If you had your wish, it might be for a million. There are some things that even a million cannot buy, that without you can easily possess, that would bring to a great many happiness. One of those nice hanging lamps or table lamps, probably you could manage one better than a million, go and see them. Exclusive designs direct from makers at

BOYLE & SON.

TALK ABOUT GROCERIES

If you want good Groceries and the best, no cheap trash, you want to go to

H. W. KELLY,
Campbell House Corner.

and you can get the best Rolled Oats in town, also

Headlight Coal Oil	13c a gallon
Water White Oil the best	16c a gallon
3 Tins Gillette's Lye	25 cents
1 lb Laundry Starch	6c per lb.
Canada Corn Starch	7c per box
Canada Laundry Starch	7c per box
Benson's Corn Starch No 1	3 for 25c.
6 bars Surprise Soap	25 cents
10 bars Judd Soap	25 cents
6 Green Castile	25 cents
1 lb French Castile (Toilet)	10 cents
Maple Leaf Baking Powder	15c a tin
Royal Baking Powder	40c a lb, tin
Pure Cream Tartar	30c a lb
Grenapens	2 for 25c.
3 Boxes Silver Gloss Starch	25 cents
New Mixed Peel	18c a lb
3 Corn Flakes	25 cents
O-Wee Key-No Salmon	15c a tin
2 lb Paris Lump Sugar	15 cents
The best 25c Green Tea in town.	

If you want good Breakfast Bacon try our PEA MEAL.

H. W. KELLY

for drunkenness have increased this year at the rate of 122 a month over 1906.

Yet the "local option" Pharisees will tell you that their by-law will make your community more moral.

Stand up for your personal liberty, and your neighbor's.

Decent bars are better than "speak-easies."

Ebony Goods and Toilet Cases

for the Xmas trade

at the Medical Hall.

J. N. Osborne's

Barber Shop is on the north side of Dundas street near Steacy's. Call and see how well he can suit you.

SAWS—Cross Cuts, Leader, Gold Coin, Maple Leaf all of the best makes, Buck Saws and Saw bucks, Hand Saws, Panel Saws, Meat Saws at

BOYLE & SON'S

HISTORICAL.

The regular December meeting of The Lennox and Addington Historical Society will be held on Friday evening the 27th inst at 8 p.m. at the Society's hall in the Public Library building. The Rev. Canon Jarvis will give a paper on the "History of the Anglican Church in this County" and Prof. Adam Shortt will give an address taking as his subject "The First Visits of Europeans to the neighborhood of Kingston and the Bay of Quinte." Everybody welcome.

PARISH OF SELBY.

On Christmas Day there will be the following services:—

St. John's, Selby, Holy Communion and address at 10:30 a.m. St. Jude's, Kingsford, evensong and sermon at 3 p.m. St. Jude's, Strathecona, service at 7 p.m. Christmas tree and entertainment for the children of the Parish will be held in the Town Hall, Selby, on Friday evening, Dec. 27th. Admission 10c, St. John's S. S. pupils free.

Sunday next, Dec. 22nd, Services as follows:—Meeting of the young people in St. John's church at 10 a.m., also service at 7 p.m.; St. Jude's, Kingsford, service at 3 p.m.

JOHN LEE'S FEAR

Was Averted by the timely use of South American Nervine—Doctors did their best but were powerless.

Mr. John Lee, of Pembroke, says:—"I had indigestion. I had lost my appetite. I was run down in flesh. I was so sick that I feared fatal results, and was almost in despair because my physician seemed powerless to cope with the disease. I was induced to try South American Nervine. I received so much benefit from one bottle that I persevered in the treatment, and to-day I am a new man and am cured completely." (12)

Dr. Agnew's Liver Pills cure liver ills, 10 cents.

Sold by T. B. Wallace